10-7-1909

The Murray Ledger, October 7, 1909

The Murray Ledger

First Section

THE MURRAY LEDGER.

Pages 1 to 8

VOL. 31. NO. 28. MURRAY, KENTUCKY, THURSDAY OCTOBER 7, 1909. $1.00 PER YEAR.

GETS TEN YEARS

Louis Futrell, of Stewart county, Convicted of Killing H. Osburn.

Paducah, Ky., Oct. 2.—The jury in the murder case against Louis Futrell, charged with killing Horace Osburn, proprietor of a boarding house on Kentucky avenue, returned a verdict about 10 o'clock Friday morning in circuit court, giving the defendant 10 years in the penitentiary. The jury had had the case since 4:50 o'clock Thursday afternoon. It was understood that all the jurors favored conviction. The punishment ranged from two to 21 years and they compromised on 10 years. He was convicted of manslaughter.

Louis Futrell's father, J. S. Futrell, is accused of aiding and abetting his son in the crime and the case against him was continued until the second day of the next January term. The following witnesses were recognized for their appearance: W. N. Cherry, A. C. Futrell, W. R. Futrell, D. E. Barrow and T. D. Pretty.

Last February the Futrells went to Horace Osborn's boarding house. They were drinking and a quarrel ensued between them and the proprietor, which resulted in Louis Futrell shooting Osborn, who died. Louis Futrell's plea was self-defense. He and his father claimed they had first been assaulted by Osborn. The Futrells reside in Stewart county, Tennessee. The case was hard fought on both sides.

The defense will make a motion for a new trial and if it is refused an appeal will be taken.

Mrs. Sugars of Paducah, visited friends in Murray this week.

BOB GREENE

Shoots And Kills His Son-in-Law, Greene Todd in Henry County.

A special to the Commercial Appeal from Paris gives the following account of a Henry county killing. Bob Greene formerly lived in this county and is well known by many of our citizens:

"On Thursday, at about 10 o'clock, Greene Todd was killed by his father-in-law, Robert Greene, near the state line, in the old Twentieth district, about eighteen or twenty miles from here. Details of the killing are meager, nothing definite having been heard except the statement of Greene, who gave himself up, engaging Gen. J. W. Lewis and W. W. Farobaugh as his attorneys. He refused to talk to The Commercial Appeal representative, saying he preferred not to make a statement except to his attorneys.

"To them he stated that there had been serious domestic differences between himself and Todd for some time, growing out of Todd's being intimate with his (Greene's) wife, who was Todd's mother-in-law. He said that he was squirrel hunting yesterday morning on the public highway leading to the Tennessee river, when he met his son-in-law, Todd, accompanied by Polk Western and son Jess Western. He and Todd stopped and had some words, the other two going on, when he charged Todd with intimacy with his wife. Todd cursed him, saying it was none of his business, at the same time making a motion as if to draw a pistol from his pocket, whereupon Greene emptied a load from his shotgun into Todd. The shotgun used was single-barrel, and Greene, after having killed a squirrel, had just reloaded the gun when he met Todd and his companions.

"After shooting Todd Greene says he turned and walked away, going to his brother Henry's, about four miles east of here, where he spent the night. He did not at first know whether he had killed Todd or not, but afterward learned that Todd was dead and that an inquest was held yesterday, and which Western and son testified that they did not see the shooting. He stated he was sorry to have had to kill Todd, but that he did it in self-defense. He is out on $1,000 bond.

"The preliminary hearing will be held Tuesday. Greene is a man about 50 years of age. Some years ago he had considerable reputation as an illicit distiller, but of late years it seems he had settled down into a reliable sort of man. Todd was about 27 years of age, and had married Greene's daughter."

SEARCHED HIS LIFE AND CHARACTER FOR FAULTS TO CHARGE.

The life and character of Chas. L. Jordan, candidate for sheriff, have been "finetooth combed" by political partisans with the hope of finding something with which to charge him in his race.

The neighborhood in which he has lived for years has been ransaked, his old business customers, his neighbors who lived side by side with him when he followed the plow even when in boyhood days, citizens with whom he has traded in stock and to whom he has sold insurance, have been approached but in each and every instance the reply came back: CHARLES JORDAN IS A CLEAN MAN, HAS ALWAYS BEEN A CLEAN MAN, WAS A CLEAN BOY.

But it is possible there are yet

CHARLES L. JORDAN

those who have not been asked and if there is a single blemish in his whole life that unfits him for the office of sheriff, that is a stain upon his moral life the Ledger will gladly make it known to the people of this county. If such a well known and highly respected old citizens of Swann precinct as Henry Darnell, Sr., and uncle Ambrose Doran, who have known Charles Jordan all his life, known him intimately, will tell this paper what they know of him as a man and even as a boy we will publish it to the world.

After much inquiry the Ledger has learned this of Mr. Jordan. That he is a gentleman of the highest type, an enthusiastic church worker, a christian, a total abstainer from liquors and always has been, a competent man and highly capable to transact any character of business entrusted to his keeping. We have also found that the citizens of Swan precinct are proud of him as they are justly proud of every worthy son.

Failing to find aught in his life, yet determined to make a sort of trumped up charge, it is being circulated that Mr. Jordan is not a legal resident of Calloway county. Mr. Jordan has been in business in Calloway about 15 years, his home and property interests are all in Calloway and here is where he has always voted and has never voted elsewhere. About three are four years ago he did purchase a small residence across the county line from his store at Browns Grove where he lived because the place was the only convenient home to his place of business but he never surrendered his citizenship in this county and continued to vote here. Last Oct. 29th he purchased a farm in this county where he now lives. Mr. Jordan is as much a legal resident of Calloway as any candidate and if elected will serve as sheriff.

But isn't this a feeble effort to defeat a man of whom everyone admits that his life and character are above reproach.

SPEAKING DATE

All the Candidates For County Offices Get Together and Agree on One List.

The candidates for county offices have agreed upon one list of appointments for speaking and will have a joint discussion. The republican candidates refused to accept the first proposition made them because the primary nominees refused to agree not to have all nominees present and participate in the speaking. Concessions have been made by both sides and it is now agreed that a joint discussion will be held between the candidates for sheriff, judge, attorney and jailer.

The republican nominees have agreed to accept the list made by the primary nominees.

A Calloway Boy

J. W. Hopper, book-keeper of First State Bank at Maysville, but formerly a literary teacher in the public schools of Kentucky, and Okla, received an appointment to Railway clerk in the division of Kansas, Oklahoma and Texas. Mr. Hopper came to Oklahoma in Aug. 1898. Resigned as teacher while teacher while while teaching a second term of school to accept the position as Book-keeper. He passed the Railway postal examination the 15th of May at Ardmore, making a grade of 91.50 per cent, the highest grade made by an applicant of Oklahoma. He has two brothers who are teachers of Okla.—Maysville Ok. News.

Leslie Pogue has a position with J. L. Martin, the clothing man.

ALL TIRED OUT

Hundreds More in Murray in The Same Plight.

Tired all the time;

Weary and worn out night and day;

Back aches; side aches.

All on account of the kidneys.

Must help them at their work.

Let one who knows tell you how:

H. M. Parks, Wiswells, Ky., says: "For twenty years I was a victim of kidney complaint. I was subject to headaches and dizzy spells and at times was greatly annoyed by a blurring of the eyesight. I was always tired and languid and the kidney secretions annoyed me, especially at night, on account of their frequency in passage. Whenever I caught cold it settled on my kidneys and aggraved the trouble. Hearing of Doan's Kidney Pills I procured a box at Dale & Stubblefield's drug store and in a short time I noticed great relief I continued taking the remedy until I had used three boxes, when I was completely cured. I am glad to recommend Doan's Kidney Pills to other kidney sufferers.

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, New York, sole agents for the United States.

Remember the name—Doan's—and take no other.

Italian Cotract Let.

Griffin & Pitt, the well known tobacco firm, has been awarded the Italian contract for Calloway county. This firm will be ready in a short time to commence their purchase several million pounds of Calloway tobacco.

North of Kirksey.

Dear Old Ledger: As I have not seen anything from this part of the country I thought I would drop you a few lines:

Health is very good at present.

Oscar Cunningham is all smiles. It is a new boy.

Luther Butterworth has moved to the Thompson McCuiston place, and Mack Harris, Browns Grove, has moved to the Luther Butterworth place.

Ulous Cunningham, wife and mother returned from Arkansas last Friday night. He reports a nice time and and says he had a good time hunting while there.

Amos Turnbow says he is still making molasses.

Charlie Cunningham is preparing to build him some new houses this fall, also Paris Swift and Amos Turnbow.

We certainly enjoyed reading Judge Patterson's articles in the Ledger, we think he drove the nail up every time he struck. Hurrah for the Judge. I think if I were Ace Bodkins I would quit and say no more.

So I will close for this time.

THAT'S WHO.

Penalty on City Taxes.

The city taxes are due and the 6 per cent. penalty will be added Nov. 1st. Make it convenient to pay your taxes at once.—GUS NIX, Marshall.

Two cars Milburn Wagons and four cars of buggies and surreys any style you want from now until Dec. 24th at prices you can't find any where else.—J. W. DENHAM, Hazel, Ky. 4t

Real news, read the Ledger.

The Murray Ledger

PUBLISHED WEEKLY.

MURRAY KENTUCKY

PRINCIPAL EVENTS OF THE PAST WEEK

LATEST HAPPENINGS TOLD IN A LINE OR TWO.

STATE AND NATIONAL SCOPE

Gist of the World's News Gleaned From All Sources and Boiled Down for Busy Readers.

A state good roads convention was held at Gulfport.

Will Galloway killed his wife at Greenville, S. C., and suicided.

Fire at Tampa, Fla., caused $100,000 loss in a lumber yard.

A fire at the White house was extinguished with slight damage.

A Masonic temple will be erected at Lexington, Miss., at a cost of $18,000.

Complaints are being made about the ill treatment by the police of Panama.

An epidemic of infantile paralysis closed the public schools at La Crosse, Wis.

A highwayman shot up a Philadelphia saloon, killing two men and wounding a third.

There has been a fresh outbreak of night riding in the blue grass country of Kentucky.

Fire has been raging in the Clinch river coal mines, near Richlands, Va., for several days.

Two were killed, and several injured in a collision between electric cars at Des Moines, Ia.

A movement has been started at Washington to annex Alexandria, Va., to the District of Columbia.

The envoys of all nations were officially received at the Hudson-Fulton celebration in New York.

The Queen City Wagon Manufacturing company of Lake, Miss., will move its plant to Meridian.

Robbers murdered Mrs. Emma Oberg near Savonburg, Kan., and cremated the body in her home.

Silas Blankenship, accused of the murder of six persons, eluded a posse at Hurley, Va., and escaped.

Two persons were killed and a third seriously burned in an automobile accident near Anniston, Ala.

The thirteenth annual reunion of the Missouri division, United Confederate Veterans, was held at Columbia.

The expense of ex-President Roosevelt's hunting trip is being paid by some of his wealthy friends.

The state of Illinois is clapping a part of the estate of the late E. H. Harriman under the inheritance tax law.

The censorship over news dispatches continues to be enforced throughout the province of Catalonia, Spain.

One woman was killed and another woman and the captain of a yacht injured in an automobile accident at Tampa, Fla.

Mrs. Agnes Fiala, in Chicago, killed herself and her four children, sparing a son for the care of her husband.

The feature of the Hudson-Fulton celebration in New York was a pageant in which 50,000 persons participated.

Two women were killed and three men and a woman injured at Seattle, by an automobile falling through a trestle.

Mrs. Gertrude Montgomery of Shreveport, La., died at Santa Fe, N. M., as a result of being assaulted and shot. Three convicts are under arrest.

The first day of the aeronautic contests in connection with the Hudson-Fulton celebration resulted in no accidents. Both Wright and Tod[illegible]

The late Governor Johnson's will, filed in the Ramsey county probate court at St. Paul, Minn., provides for the payment of $[illegible] to John G. Johnson, a cousin. The value of the estate is estimated at $[illegible]

The Masonic grand lodge of Missouri voted $50,000 for a hospital at the Masonic home in St. Louis.

The Ballinger-Pinchot controversy has broken out again. Ex-Secretary Garfield may now be drawn into the row.

A gold medal was recently presented to Secretary of War Dickinson for saving a man from drowning some years ago.

Will Price, a negro, confessed at Yazoo City, Miss., that he was hired by Mrs. John Woltscher to murder her husband.

The arrangements for the meeting between President Taft and President Diaz at El Paso, Tex., have been completed.

The comptroller of the currency is making an effort to bring about cooperation between national and state bank examiners.

Arrangements have been practically completed for placing a bust of ex-President Roosevelt in the capitol at Washington.

Secretary of War J. M. Dickinson, in a speech at Nashville, Tenn., said that President Taft is the friend of the south.

An electric spark igniting a film in a moving picture establishment at Pittsburg resulted in an explosion that injured fifty persons.

Harry Whitney says Peary refused to allow Cook's records and instruments on the Roosevelt and he had to cache them for Etah.

George L. Rhodes, an Atlanta, Ga., slashed his throat and jumped into a lake in an effort to suicide, but was rescued and will recover.

The "Oasis," Tennessee's only local saloon, situated on a mountain top, more than four miles distant from any schoolhouse, was destroyed by fire.

Christopher Kuen, 88 years old, a hermit, with thousands of dollars concealed in his home, died a death at Cincinnati while working on a favorite violin.

Justice William J. Gaynor of the New York state supreme court has been nominated for mayor of Greater New York by the Democratic city convention.

The capture of the towns of Nador and Zelnan by the Spanish forces in Morocco is being celebrated at Madrid as the virtual end of the war with the Riffs.

A posse of 500 men with bloodhounds is scanning the mountains of Buchanan county, W. Va., for the men who butchered the Meadows family of six persons.

Following a dispute over a postcard, Will Scoggins, 18 years old, was shot and mortally fatally wounded by Henry Brown, aged 25 years, near Poplar Springs, Miss.

The British steamship Clan MacIntosh, bound from Rangoon to Calcutta, India, was blown up at sea, and every person on board with the exception of one man perished.

Racing is taxable according to a decision rendered by Commissioner of Internal Revenue Wilson. The tax will take effect this month. All internal revenue agents were notified by telegraph.

The Dolphin, a midshipman at the Annapolis Naval academy capsized with 110 midshipmen present, this being the smallest number on the water at the opening of the season, from 17 a number of years.

A [illegible] of possible employes of Missouri, Kansas, Iowa, Nebraska, Oklahoma and Arkansas was formed at Kansas City. It will be known as the Southwest Postal association and represents 43 postal districts.

Terrified by Black Hand stories, four children, stampeded in a school at Jersey City, N. J., when two men brandishing knives were set upon by Italians celebrating a church feast, and fourteen of the pupils were injured, one probably fatally.

One negro was shot to death and another captured as the result of a raid on the storehouse of a turpentine company near Sandy Hook, Miss. The negroes, it is said, had been stealing turpentine and selling it to a [illegible] who said it had been stolen from them.

[illegible] Demaree set off by [illegible] parties destroyed the cotton gin owned by John Chan at Cornersville, Tenn., Monday night. The loss is estimated at $[illegible] The property was insured for $[illegible] which said sum said [illegible] were destroyed.

By an overwhelming vote the issue of bonds for $190,000 was authorized by the people of Chickasha, Okla. The money will be used to extend the water and sewer service to supply the additions of the city recently taken into the city limits.

The critical stage for the hurricane sufferers in Louisiana has passed, according to information received in Washington. Senator Foster of Louisiana telegraphed Secretary of War Dickinson withdrawing his request for rations for the storm sufferers.

The Lovell & Buffington company, independent tobacco manufacturers of Covington, Ky., filed in the federal court a suit against the Burley Tobacco Society, its president, Clarence Lebus, and its board of directors, demanding $107,000 damages.

The picture of Martha Washington may be placed upon one of the postage stamps of the present series. A number of women prominent in the society of the Daughters of the American Revolution have requested the postoffice department to take such action.

On account of the dry weather near Snyder, Okla., many bears are coming down out of the Wichita mountains for water. Bear meat is offered for sale at 20 cents per pound. Many farmers along the foothills of the mountains complain of bears killing their hogs.

In the circuit court at Marshfield, Mo., Fred Hendricks of Springfield was given a judgment for $800 against J. M. Butcher, a wealthy realty dealer, for having exposed him to small pox. Mrs. Rebecca Franklin was also given a judgment for $700, on similar grounds.

In a speech on the conservation of natural resources, delivered at Spokane, Wash., President Taft declared that he would recommend an appropriation of $10,000,000 in bonds to complete irrigation projects already begun in the west and on which work has been stopped for lack of funds.

President Diaz has dropped his carriages and horses to the border for use on the occasion of his meeting with President Taft. Silver from the Chapultepec castle and the head chef at the castle have also been sent to El Paso for the banquet which General Diaz will give Mr. Taft.

District Attorney William Travers Jerome of New York filed the necessary petition with the board of elections indorsing his candidacy for reelection. Two thousand names are necessary for an independent nominating petition, but Mr. Jerome sent in a petition bearing 6000 signatures.

Secretary of War Dickinson finds nothing to criticise in the action of General Grant in taking part in a temperance and law enforcement parade in Chicago, in his uniform as a major general of the United States. The secretary said that as to such movements each soldier and officer has a right to decide for himself.

Worried over the responsibility of assuming the aeronauts, Wilbur Wright and Glenn H. Curtiss, in preparations for the air-ship flights at Governor's Island, New York, Quartermaster Sergeant James Carlin of Company I, Twenty-ninth infantry, committed suicide in his barracks outside the redoubt at Fort Jay, shooting himself through the heart with a rifle.

An earthquake shock was recently felt at Cape Neddick, Me., which shook pictures and rattled windows, awakening people from their sleep. It lasted fifty seconds and did no damage. At Terre Haute, Ind., the earthquake shock was more severe. Two chimneys fell, the plaster in the Vandalia national college and buildings was cracked, pictures and bric-a-brac dropped from the walls of many homes.

The contract for the construction of the new postoffice building at New Orleans was awarded to Weeks & Cowell of New York for $815,000.

Margaret Pierce Frame, the wife of a New York clergyman, committed suicide at Bonney, Wash., by throwing herself under a switch engine. Mrs. Frame was visiting Bonney, her birthplace, after an absence of twenty years.

Kentucky Items of Interest

DISCOVERIES BY JAMES

Of Valuable Tracts of Land and $2,000 in Cash, Which He Claims Belongs to the State

Frankfort, Ky.—State Auditor Frank P. James will be put in the class with Dr. Cook and Commander Peary soon by Kentucklans if he continues to make his discoveries. His latest announcement is that he has found two valuable tracts of land in Clay county, valued at $6,000 each, and $1000 in cash belonging to the state in Clay county, making a total of $13,000. He returned from a tour of investigation, and the matter has been placed in the hands of Attorney-General Breathitt to help along the findings. One of the tracts of land which Auditor James alleges belongs to the state is occupied by A. B. Howard, father of the noted James Howard, convicted for the murder of Gov. Goebel, which, he says, was sold at auction and bought in by the state at the conclusion of the term of office by Howard when he was high sheriff. A part of this land was recently sold to John D. White for $3,000, and it was during the examination of the deed to get the title that the sale was recalled. Another tract of land is that which was bought by the state from nonpayment of taxes. The land was sold and $2,000 of the money was collected, but not banked and forgotten.

CRAZED WITH JEALOUSY,

Husband Killed Wife and Then Shot Himself.

Louisville, Ky.—Crazed by jealousy, Thomas P. Ginn, 11 years old, shot and instantly killed his wife and then placed the revolver in his mouth and pulled the trigger. The two bodies were found side by side when the police rushed in to the house. Ginn was taken to a hospital and will recover.

That Ginn's jealousy had been directed principally toward his son, Thomas P. Ginn, Jr., 22 years old, is the belief of neighbors, who had heard frequent quarrels between the young man and his wife. At the supper hour when Mrs. Ginn went to a grocery her husband followed her. As the two entered an alley near their home Ginn pulled his revolver and shot his wife in the back. She fell dead at his feet. Ginn was a tobacco worker and was in comparatively good circumstances. His wife was before her marriage Frances Goodwin. Both had lived in Maysville, Ky., several years, but had moved to Louisville a short time after their marriage.

Settlement Won't Stand.

Frankfort, Ky.—Contracts made by agents of railroad companies with passengers who are injured too soon after the injury occurs will not stand in the federal court in Kentucky, for such is the decision of Judge Cochran in the case of W. B. Walsh against the Chesapeake & Ohio railroad. Walsh was given $1,150 damages. He had worked the day after the wreck for $250, but Judge Cochran held that such settlements when nonfeasance to pay for the injury could not stand.

More Tax Paid Whisky.

Frankfort, Ky.—Deputy Collector Grant Roberts collected during the month of September the sum of $179,221.15 as tax on 4,124 barrels of whisky containing 134,746 gallons. For the month of September last year the amount collected was only $149,814 or $29,000 less than this year. This shows a healthy increase in the whisky trade in this section.

Warden Must Pay Reward.

Frankfort, Ky.—Judge Stout, in the Franklin circuit court, held that Warden Mudd, of the penitentiary, must pay to William Woodside, of Franklin county, $100 reward for the return to the penitentiary of Dicey Gilpin, an escaped convict.

Against a Pool.

Glasgow, Ky.—At a meeting of the local Burley Tobacco Society here resolutions were passed instructing its delegates to vote against the pool now being polled. The society in and for Barren county has not long with success.

Lexington, Ky.—James R. Hanson, master of Elmendorf farm, pledged his crop of 300 acres to the pool of the Burley Tobacco Society, and in consequence there is much elation among the members of the society.

Louisville, Ky.—A most attractive feature of the program for each day of the golden anniversary of the Southern Baptists Theological Seminary will be the history of the institution as told in poetry by Mrs. Ella Broaddus Rollins.

Louisville, Ky.—Archie H. Robinson, son of Archie M. Robinson, one of the wealthiest men in Louisville, committed suicide by hanging himself in a closet. He had been in poor health for several years.

Maysville, Ky.—[illegible] the Bourbon county stallion, [illegible] Point Au View, owned here, this city, was sold to [illegible] for $[illegible] The stallion [illegible] was recently [illegible]

DAMAGES OF $108,636.50

Involved in Suit Filed by Lovell & Buffington Tobacco Co. Against Burley Tobacco Society.

Covington, Ky.—The third suit involving the Burley Tobacco Society was lodged in the federal court here. The Lovell & Buffington Tobacco Co. of Covington, are the plaintiffs, and Clarence Lebus and others the defendants. Like the other petitions filed the allegations are to the effect that the defendants entered into combination with the Kentucky growers and others from Ohio to obtain a monopoly of the Burley tobacco of the years 1906, 1907 and 1908, to control the price and destroy the competition among the growers and to prevent a full and open sale and to restrain trade therein between various states of the country. They allege further that 50 branches or subcombinations were organized and became active in each of the counties raising burley tobacco, that they conspired and in order to control the quantity of burley tobacco did procure pledges of contracts of not less than 80 per cent and at the same time agreed not to sell tobacco in open markets of the years 1906, 1907 and 1908. The plaintiff claims they were unable to purchase any burley tobacco elsewhere than from the society in question, and which they were compelled to have in their business, were made to pay or obtain prices. The plaintiff is seeking the recovery of $[illegible]

HAD A HAPPY LIFE.

Will of ex-Judge O'Neal Makes Mention of Happy Existence.

Louisville, Ky.—The will of Judge J. T. O'Neal was filed here. In it he makes mention of the happy existence he led. The opening of the will reads: "I wish with a heart full of gratitude to make this public acknowledgment that my life has been full of sunshine. I was born to a happy home in childhood and innocent through life. The Saviour which I have been the head. He [illegible] and directed that no panegyric be made.

RIGHT TO SUE RAILROAD.

Circuit Judge Stout of Frankfort Renders Important Decision.

Frankfort, Ky.—In the Franklin circuit court here Judge B. L. Stout decided that the administrator of G. H. Massie, an employe of the Louisville and Nashville railroad, who was killed in Florida, could bring suit in Kentucky in this county. This is the first decision on this statute providing that a resident of Kentucky killed in another state by a railroad company may sue through Kentucky, may be in any county in the state through which the railroad runs, regardless of the mileage there in that county. Damages of $20,000 are asked.

Louisville, Ky.—Entries are coming in numbers for the Louisville horse show. It will be held in the Armory the week of October 11, and Professor Carroll believes that in advance of exhibitions and in size of attendance it will outrank the previous exhibitions.

Lexington, Ky.—A meeting has been called for delegates from the various tobacco growing counties of the state to the Kentucky Association for the Study and Prevention of Tuberculosis was organized at Louisville, which closed its sessions.

Lexington, Ky.—The West Lexington Presbytery, comprising the Presbyterian churches in 10 counties, has voted unanimously against the proposition to open the place for the playing of games during the last local year $17,000 was given to charities in Lexington.

Lexington, Ky.—Robert D. Redwine, from Fort Portland, Ind., is made annual free passes by a director from the L. & N. this year was due to the fact that he is a relative of the president of the road.

Frankfort, Ky.—Attorney General has delivered an opinion in which holds that a child is subject of the game law after he has reached the seventh anniversary of his birth and until he has reached the fifteenth anniversary.

Frankfort, Ky.—Circuit Judge Robert Stout, sitting as special judge, granted a divorce to Mrs. Virginia Johnson from Will Orie Johnson, well known civil rights lawyer, who has been working on [illegible]

Glasgow, Ky.—John W. Montgomery, of Republican Kindred, has been appointed by Judge Stout to be a member of the grand jury, in place of Will Orie Johnson, who has been called to serve on the petit jury.

Mad outside things on the farm of R. H. Clay, near Paris, Ky., [illegible] working [illegible] in accordance with the [illegible] along roads of the [illegible] and it is probable that the [illegible] will be completed in the two days [illegible] the pike supervisors who have been [illegible] at work on the roads of the county.

WILL HAVE TO REFUND FEES

Will County Officials Who Have Collected More Than $5,000 as Annual Compensation.

Frankfort, Ky.—State Inspector and Examiner Thatcher turned into the state treasury $2,500 received from Sheriff Davison, of Kenton county, which amount represents what Davison has received over and above $5,000 as his annual compensation during the years 1906 to 1908 inclusive. Section 226 of the constitution provides that no public officer, except the governor, shall receive more than $5,000 annual compensation. Section 4,168 of the statutes fixes the compensation of sheriffs at not exceeding this amount. Although the General Assembly has never provided for the specific enforcement of the statute, the governor contends that the law is self-enforcing. And following an examination of the Kenton county sheriff's office, he determined that Davison owed the state some $3,500 if the law was enforced. Davison took the position, however, that some of the excess was used for office expenses and deputy service, and the settlement of $2,500 to the state was a compromise agreed upon by the governor, attorney general and auditor. According to Thatcher, county officials throughout the state who have collected in fees more than $5,000 as their annual compensation will have to refund to the state or defend legal action for its collection, and it is expected that a thorough investigation and clean up of county offices will result in a [illegible] of dollars being covered into the state treasury.

POOLING OF TOBACCO

Will Be Continued by Burley Tobacco Society Until October 20.

Lexington, Ky.—The executive board of the Burley Tobacco Society, [illegible] and [illegible] for chairmen of the board of control of the various counties of the burley tobacco district. The following [illegible] and suggestions were [illegible] Think it best to declare pool on and continue pooling to October [illegible] We have gotten over the trouble in the last two weeks. [illegible] the [illegible] and [illegible] telephoned [illegible] were the [illegible] and [illegible] established to [illegible] whether or not the pool should be [illegible] given. So far every county in the district reporting to the home office has voted unanimously to hold the pool on the percentage given. Since the meeting to-morrow morning in showing pooling of many additional acres in all parts [illegible] of at least 10 per cent. It is confidently expected that at the close of at least 10 per cent. It is confidently expected that at the close of the pool, October 20, it will be found 80 per cent in the pool.

Lexington, Ky.—Fire in the local office of the Western Union Telegraph Co. destroyed the switchboard, 1,200 cells of battery, 30 sets of instruments and other equipment. A total loss of up and down wires resulted.

Frankfort, Ky.—Gov. Willson appointed delegates to represent Kentucky at the Tennessee River improvement association meeting at Huntsville, Tenn., Nov. 2-6: H. A. Potter, of Paducah, Collector of Paducah; John S. Rogers, of Boston, and C. [illegible]

Louisville, Ky.—A distinct earthquake shock shook the residents of Louisville and Jefferson county into a fright and the local weather bureau officials were kept busy answering the questions as to the probability of a repetition of the shock. Little or no damage was done.

Lexington, Ky.—The Central Kentucky Orchardists' Association elected H. J. S. Quigley president, Dr. Joseph Hawkins vice president, D. Lucas Lee, secretary, Dr. W. [illegible] treasurer, Drs. S. W. Lyons, Ella V. Hicks and C. C. Robertson trustees.

Owensboro, Ky.—W. A. Gaines & Co. of Frankfort filed suit in the federal court against the Rock Spring Distillery and Sam Rosenfield of Owensboro for $[illegible] damages and for the protection of the rights on a copyrighted trade mark, Old Crow, and for an injunction.

Louisville, Ky.—The Jefferson County Farmers' Institute will hold its annual meeting here October [illegible] and [illegible] indications are for a great gathering of farmers from all parts of the county. [illegible] number of [illegible] will come from [illegible] of April. Kentucky has consented to [illegible] W. D. Nesbit, of Illinois, John S. Blair, of Carlisle, will be among the speakers at the institute. A [illegible] will be given [illegible] along lines of the institute and it is probable that the [illegible] will be completed in the two days [illegible] the pike supervisors who have been [illegible] at work on the roads of the county.

erest

E TO REFUND FEES

Officials Who Have Col-
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Compensation.

Ky. State Inspector and
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G OF TOBACCO

ued by Burley Tobacco
Until October 20.

MAYORS TAKE ST. LOUIS BY STORM

EACH EXECUTIVE RECEIVES A BOOK OF "OPEN SESAME" FRANKS AT CITY HALL.

THRONGS SEE SEAMEN DRILL

Flotilla Forces Put Through Paces In Preparation for Paradee—Crush Forces Many Into River—Police as Life Corps.

St. Louis, Oct. 5.—The mayors of 370 American and Canadian cities, in merry carnival spirit, came, saw and conquered St. Louis Monday. It was "Welcome Day" officially, and the mayors were given the handshake of greeting by Gov. Hadley and Mayor Kreismann as a sign and symbol that every visitor from each mayor's home city and state was a cordially welcome guest at St. Louis' Centennial.

A merry spirit was in the greeting and the welcome was accepted in the same spirit. St. Louis was glad to have so many mayors present at the city's hundredth anniversary and the mayors were glad they were on hand to add zest to the gala week.

The mayors began arriving at the city hall by 10 a. m. Each mayor registered at a desk in the rotunda and was given a numbered badge. With the badge were telephone and telegraph franks and tickets to every centennial event except the Cook lecture.

The hour for the reception was 11 a. m. It was originally planned that the reception should be over by 11:30, and that the mayors should start then on their march to the Jefferson hotel for luncheon. There was delay, however, in the registration, only one desk being provided for that purpose, and further delay was caused by the difficulty the escorts appointed by the reception committee had in finding the mayors whom they had to escort.

In order to obviate that, a man with a powerful voice was stationed on the main staircase, about midway between the first and second floors, to call the name, city, and badge of each mayor, so that he could go forward and meet his escort.

Escorted to the Mayor.

Meanwhile the reception was in progress in the mayor's office, all the mayors who had registered and found their escorts were etaken at once to the receiving line in which stood Gov. Hadley, Mayor Kreismann, Adjutant General Rumbold, President Gundlach of the city council, Street Commissioner Travilla, Sewer Commissioner Flordwell, Water Commission Adkins and other city officials and members of the governor's staff.

Mayor Kreismann used his right hand for a while in greeting the mayors then shifted to the left and later back again to the right.

Former Gov. D. R. Francis, chairman of the reception committee, was not in the receiving line, but mingled with the mayors and their escorts in the mayor's office. He wore one very large badge and several smaller ones.

While former Gov. Francis mingled with the mayors, former Gov. Folk stood in the corridor outside wearing a small white badge indicating that he was a member of the reception committee. He did not go in where the members were being received.

Sightseers Ducked.

The popularity of the torpedo boat Flotilla as the point of interest for centennial visitors was demonstrated soon Monday morning when a crowd of at least 1,000 persons assembled on the levee at 8 o'clock to view the ships. By 10 o'clock the crowd had grown to 5,000, and it was evident that great precaution would be necessary to prevent a repetition of the Sunday jam when several persons were pushed into the river and many women fainted in the surging crowd.

Seamen of the four ships were assembled on a large float at the foot of Market street Monday morning and put through a drill under the direction of Midshipman J. J. Brosheck, executive officer of the flotilla, in preparation for their participation in parades and other demonstrations.

Visitors Excluded.

The crowd that gathered at the anchorage Sunday was one of the biggest ever seen on the levee, and called for the most strenuous efforts by the police to keep the boats from being swamped. The gangplanks finally had to be lifted and visitors excluded for the rest of the day.

All classes of society were represented in the crowd that began to gather before noon and reached 50,000 persons when the first visitors were admitted to the flotilla at 1 p. m.

The finish of a cutter race between the crews of the Missouri naval reserves brought additional thousands to the neighborhood of the flotilla and the great mass of humanity pressed steadily forward to the gangways.

Several women fainted and were carried out by their escorts. The crowd became so large at 2 o'clock that Police Sergeant Sears and his policemen appealed to Lieut. Mitchell, commander of the fleet, for aid. The gangplanks then were lifted and no more visitors were permitted to go aboard the flotilla. It is estimated, however, that from 25,000 to 40,000 visitors inspected the boats Sunday afternoon.

WOMAN IS SUSPECTED

SALVATION LASSIE'S STORY OF ATTACK IS DOUBTED.

Phone Girl Asserts Feminine Voice Asked Station Be Cut Off For One Hour.

Hannibal, Mo., Oct. 5.—Despite the declarations of Millie Stocking, pretty Salvation army lassie, that she was bound, gagged and locked in a trunk in Salvation army headquarters Sunday afternoon by an unidentified man, the Hannibal police are inclined to discredit the girl's story.

The presence of a woman in the mystery has tended to repudiate, to some extent, the early statements by Miss Stocking. A telephone operator has given information that a feminine voice from the army headquarters, about the hour of the alleged attack, requested service be cut off from the hall for one hour. Miss Stocking had declared she heard a man's voice call the central operator before she became unconscious.

The theory advanced by the police is that a woman assisted in binding and tucking Miss Stocking in the trunk. Miss Stocking is 16 years old and decidedly attractive.

Attack by "Black-Bearded Man."

The girl was left in charge of an infant Sunday afternoon while the workers were conducting services on the street. Hardly had the little band left headquarters, according to her story, than the door was opened and a man with a black beard entered.

The girl was holding the baby in her arms. "Up that kid," the man ordered. "Also if you squeal I'll kill you." Miss Stocking grabbed the child and attempted to escape through the back door. She was overtaken by the man and knocked unconscious.

She then was gagged, bound with a clothes line and thrown into a trunk. The lid was closed. It was then the baby's cries attracted passersby.

The motive for the attack is a mystery. Beyond the blow no indignity was offered. Robbery is considered out of the question as there was no money in the room.

Begged Her to Go With Him.

The girl was found bound hand and foot on her face and the lid of the trunk was closed. She was restored to consciousness, but could tell little of the circumstances. She says the man took her in his lap and begged her to go away with him. He then turned to the telephone and, calling Central, said: "Disconnect with the Salvation Army hall for one hour."

When Ensign Thompson found her in the trunk he was obliged to cut the ropes in several places. The girl has been with the army two years. She formerly resided at Fort Smith, Ark. The screams of the infant attracted the attention of passerby, who notified the police and Salvation army officials.

SACRAMENTO GREETS TAFT

President Spends an Evening in the Capital City of The Golden State.

Sacramento, Cal., Oct. 5.—President Taft and his party arrived in Sacramento shortly after 7 o'clock and they gladly disembarked from their long ride from Portland. Gov. Gillette met the train at the state line and introduced the president from the rear platform to the crowds at each large town on the run down the valley.

On their arrival here the party were taken at once for an automobile trip over the city, and then to Capitol park, where Mr. Taft delivered an address to a great crowd of people. Next he was escorted to a hotel where, as the guest of the mayor, he dined and privately with a number of the leading citizens of Sacramento. At 4:20 in the morning the presidential trained pulled out for Oakland.

YOUTHFUL LAND HUNTERS

The Majority in South Dakota Registration Are Young Men and Women.

Aberdeen, S. D., Oct. 5.—The opening of the registration booths on the Cheyenne river and the Standing Rock Indian reservations in South Dakota was attended with all the characteristic eagerness of a multitude of people for new lands, and an hour had no sooner passed than about 1,500 registrations had been made at the six different registration centers.

The center of the rush seems to be at Mobridge, the nearest city to the reservation. Aberdeen, the headquarters of the government and Pierre, the capital of South Dakota, Smallish crowds were reported at Bismarck, N. D., and Lemmon and Lebeau, S. D.

The crowds were notably composed of young men and a few young women, one of each saying that they would be wed if either the one or the other would get a lucky number.

Carload of Flowers for Taft.

El Paso, Tex., Oct. 5.—President Diaz has ordered a carload of choice flowers for delivery in Juarez on the morning of October 16. The flowers will be used to decorate the reception and banquet room in Juarez for the Taft-Diaz meeting.

Prosecutor Commits Suicide.

McConnellsville, O., Oct. 5.—Prosecuting Attorney Frank Parson committed suicide by shooting himself through the head. The tragedy took place in his office when he was alone. Temporary insanity is believed to be the cause.

POPPING THE QUESTION.

Now

WHY HE HESITATES.

MAY SEE COOK DATA

UNIVERSITY OF COPENHAGEN TO BE ASKED TO WAIVE RIGHT OF PRIORITY.

WASHINGTON IS CROWDED

Explorer Is Greeted by Great Throngs in Capital Who Crowd Station—Is Guest of the Press Club.

Washington, Oct. 5.—The University of Copenhagen will be asked to waive their right to examine Dr. Cook's north pole data first, and in the event of their acquiescence American geographic and scientific bodies will pass upon it, according to the explorer's latest decision.

Dr. Cook reached Washington and was at once driven to the New Willard hotel, where he had dinner and talked with the newspaper men before going to a local theater to deliver his lecture.

Frankness characterized Dr. Cook's answer to every question asked by newspaper men, although the explorer added but little to what he has already said and published since he returned to civilization. When asked if he would in the future get up an expedition to go to the south pole, Dr. Cook said he was not yet prepared to answer on that point, but he added that the discovery of the south pole would be much easier than the north pole and would be attended by far less dangerous risks. He pointed out that a probable route to the south pole would be along stretches of land on which stations might be established and that this would mean a quicker discovery.

While Dr. Cook was being escorted through the station his identity was mistaken by a policeman who in trying to keep a passage clear, was struck by some one from behind. The policeman, who had about with lifted club and was about to strike Dr. Cook, thinking he was the offender, before he discovered his error.

Dr. Cook was lustily cheered as he passed through the streets and when he arrived at the hotel he received a cordial greeting from the crowd that had gathered there.

Every available seat was occupied and standing room capacity was taxed when Dr. Cook began his lecture at the Theater. He was introduced to the audience by William F. Gude, president of the Washington Chamber of Commerce.

Dr. Cook's lecture, which occupied about an hour in delivery, was frequently interrupted by cheering. He deviated but slightly from his previous utterances in describing his dash to the pole, and sought to confine himself more to his travels and experiences than to a discussion of criticisms aimed at him.

At the close of the lecture Dr. Cook was the guest of the National Press club during the remainder of the evening. He met personally the newspaper men of Washington and scores of others in the official life of the capital.

Dies Presiding at Meeting.

San Francisco, Oct. 5.—While addressing 50 business men who had just chosen him chairman of their organization, Leo Greenburg, an assayer, threw his gavel into the air and was dead when friends reached his side. Death was thought to be due to apoplexy.

Ray Lamphere Is Near Death.

Laporte, Ind., Oct. 5.—Ray Lamphere, who was convicted as an accomplice of Mrs. Belle Gunness, has but a few days more to live, according to prison physicians. He is suffering from consumption.

Canard Chairman Dies.

London, Oct. 5.—William Watson, chairman of the Cunard Steamship company, died here, aged [illegible]

PULITZER A SUICIDE

BROTHER OF PUBLISHER OF NEW YORK WORLD USES POISON AND BULLET.

WAS IN FEAR OF INSANITY

Long a Sufferer From Nervous Disorder Which Led Him to End Life—Found by His Physician.

Vienna, Oct. 5.—Albert Pulitzer, brother of Joseph Pulitzer, the proprietor of the New York World, driven nearly to madness by a nervous disorder, committed suicide in the Grand hotel here by taking poison and then shooting himself through the head.

Mr. Pulitzer and his servants were occupying an elaborate suite in the Grand hotel and the sick man was under the almost constant care of Dr. Jacob Pollak. With Mr. Pulitzer, in addition to two servants, was Count Mikorsky, his secretary.

Late Sunday night Mr. Pulitzer dispatched all three on errands. Some hours afterward Dr. Pollak called and found the door of his patient's room locked. Fearing a tragedy, the physician had the door broken open. Pulitzer's body was seen stretched on the floor in front of a mirror. A pool of blood had formed from a wound in the head. Dr. Pollak examined the body and said that death had been made doubly sure by the administration of poison before shooting. Dr. Pollak said:

Mr. Pulitzer has been my patient a number of years. He suffered terribly from nervousness and feared that he would go insane. His mania was that he was being persecuted and he feared every one.

Mr. Pulitzer was wealthy. His brother has been notified.

WAS LONG A PUBLISHER

Albert Pulitzer Was Proprietor of the New York Journal Before Sale to Hearst.

New York, Oct. 5.—Albert Pulitzer was once proprietor of the old New York Journal before it was purchased by William Randolph Hearst. Mr. Pulitzer, who was 58 years old, had lived abroad since 1887, with the exception of a visit to this country three years ago.

At that time he resided in New York and aroused considerable interest in the newspaper world with the announcement that he was going to start a new newspaper in New York city. He said at that time that all the newspapers in New York were dull. His plan never went any further than the preliminary announcement.

From New York Mr. Pulitzer went to San Francisco. He created a sensation there while sojourning at the Tavern, on top of Mount Tamalpas, just outside the city. He arose at 4 a. m. and made such a disturbance that he aroused the other guests. He said that he was writing his memoirs and could only do the work before sunrise. He returned to Europe shortly afterward.

Mr. Pulitzer was a Hungarian and came to the United States first in 1867. He went west and taught German for a living at the schools in Leavenworth, Kas. From there he went to Chicago and started his journalistic career. He afterward came to New York and founded a newspaper here.

Waterway Boomers Named.

Mexico, Mo., Oct. 5.—S. P. Emmons, president of the Missouri Business Men's association, has appointed the following delegates to the deep water waterway convention to be held at the state fair in Sedalia, Thursday, October 7: J. W. Million, Green Clay, R. K. Gould, W. S. Hathaway and Joel Boal.

BRIEF TELEGRAPH NOTES

In a freight train collision on the Canadian Northern railway near Banting, Ontario, Fireman Woodcock and Brakeman Lockhart were killed and Engineer Hauser badly injured. Two engines and eight cars were piled up.

A. B. Bryant, aged 61, one of the wealthiest men near Ferris, Tex., was killed by Burr Bryant, his son. A shotgun was the weapon used. They quarreled over the use of a well on the son's property.

Thomas M. Swope, millionaire and philanthropist, died suddenly at his home in Kansas City, following a stroke of apoplexy. He was 81 years old.

The Germans of Chicago celebrated the anniversary of the German pilgrim fathers' and the founding of Germantown, Pa., on October 6, 1683. The celebration was opened with a parade in which 25,000 Germans participated and 200 societies were represented.

Lieut. O. W. Baird, 28 years old, a recruiting officer in the United States army, committed suicide at his boarding house in North Adams, Mass., by taking poison. The suicide left a note closing with the words: "Here goes a misspent life. May God forgive me."

Edward Barrill, guide to Dr. Frederick A. Cook in the expedition to Mount McKinley, and who arrived in Seattle from Montana, denied that he is going to New York to meet Dr. Cook.

Dispatches from the Spanish frontier state that a large depot of arms for the revolutionists has been discovered at Barcelona and it is believed that bombs are being secretly manufactured in large numbers. Fourteen anarchists have been arrested outside of Barcelona.

Commander Robert E. Peary, who has been at a hotel in Portland, Me., since his return from the Hudson-Fulton celebration at New York, sailed down Casco bay to his home on Eagle island.

Mrs. Etta Jarvis Shepard, wife of Seth Shepard, chief justice of the district of Columbia court of appeals, died in Washington Sunday morning. The interment will be in Louisville, Kentucky.

King Edward has conferred knighthood upon Lieut. Gen. Robert Stephenson Smyth Haden-Powell, who was prominent in the South African war and who recently founded the organization of boy scouts to promote good citizenship in the rising generation.

BURGLAR TRIO CAPTURED

Surprised While Tapping Postoffice Safe—Old-Timer Caught at Braidwood, Ill.

Chicago, Oct. 5.—Three burglars who were followed from Chicago by postoffice inspectors were trapped at work in the postoffice at Braidwood, Ill. One of them was captured. The other jumped through a window and escaped, although fired upon with shotguns and revolvers. The prisoner was brought to Chicago. He is said by Inspector Stuart to be Samuel Halley, who has served half of the 15 years of his life in penitentiaries.

When Halley and his companions departed for Braidwood Friday night they were followed by three inspectors who lay in wait for them after they had entered the Braidwood postoffice.

Halley is said to have been drilling a hole in the safe when the officers announced their presence. His pocket was bulging with money taken from the cash drawer.

UNWRITTEN LAW HOLDS

Youth Who Killed Physician for Wronging Sister Acquitted at Franklin, La.

Franklin, La., Oct. 5.—After two hours' deliberation the jury in the case of 15-year-old Leo Oliver, charged with the murder of Dr. Allen C. King, whom he charged with wronging his sister, Miss Hazel Oliver, returned a verdict of not guilty.

The verdict is accepted as an appeal to the unwritten law, although the technical plea was self-defense, it being alleged that the boy's victim was armed with brass knucks.

Smokers Lose Benefit.

Liberty, Mo., Oct. 5.—The faculty of William Jewell college gave out the statement that the college would no longer give financial aid to ministerial students who smoke. It has been the custom of the college for many years to admit ministerial students free of tuition and give financial assistance to needy students. The ruling is causing much comment, but the faculty declines to give out any statement concerning the ruling at present.

Drought Starving Indians.

Muskogee, Okla., Oct. 5.—Several thousand Indians in the Flint Hill district are facing starvation today as the result of the unprecedented drought of the year, according to John B. Benedict, superintendent of Indian schools, who has returned from the region after his annual inspection trip. In his report Benedict says the Indians can not send their children to school because they have no money to buy clothing.

Ends Life by Hanging.

Romeoville, Ill., Oct. 5.—Mrs. David Holmes, 40 years old, residing near Hyde City, while laboring under great effecting, committed suicide by hanging herself with a fishing line while her family were absent. She left a note saying it was her own act. The coroner's jury decided accordingly.

WRIGHT FLIES 20 MILES OVER CITY

DIPIVES AEROPLANE ALONG HUDSON TO GRANT'S TOMB, CIRCLES SHIPS AND RETURNS.

FEAT CHEERED BY THOUSANDS

Attains Height of Four Hundred Feet and Speed of Forty Miles an Hour On Returning Down the Hudson River.

New York, Oct. 5.—Wilbur Wright paid a visit to congested New York and her skyscrapers when he made a 20 mile flight up the Hudson river, skirting the heart of the city in view of wildly cheering throngs, scraping in dangerous proximity to the tall structures.

Wright left Governor's island at 9:57 a. m. and was up 33 minutes and 33 seconds in the trip up past Grant's tomb and back to his starting point.

In the course of his flight Wright circled the warships at anchor at a height of about 50 feet amid the deafening screech of sirens and steam whistles.

The distance is about 20 miles and the flight was along the New York side of the river. He had intended circling Grant's tomb, but the gusty wind prevented and he made the return trip along the New Jersey shore.

Speed Forty Miles an Hour.

Wright thinks he made an average speed of 40 miles an hour returning. The height at which he flew varied from 40 to 400 feet. At the outset he flew at a low altitude, as the tall buildings created a strong air current. Leaving the downtown district, however, he piloted his craft at a height of 300 to 400 feet.

"I wanted the people to get a good view of the machine," he said.

"The wind was much stronger at the extreme height than anticipated and in addition was very fitful. Considering the unfavorable winds, I think the flight was one of the most successful I have ever made.

"I avoided flying low over the ships and tugs in the river, as blasts from their whistles affected the air and retarded the flight. I kept a pretty good line on the height by watching the Metropolitan tower. I was never even with the top of this."

A small American flag fluttered at the front of the aeroplane and this patriotic display increased the enthusiasm of the crowds and they cheered the aviator madly.

Wright did not wear his cork belt, but contented himself with hanging two life preservers to the front of his machine.

Cheers Music to Him.

As the machine neared Governor's island on the return trip Wright flew very low and was but a few feet over the heads of those on the island. The machine settled as gracefully as a bird and Wright stepped out the happiest man on the island.

"It was a good flight and I am glad the people liked it," he said. "Their cheers were music to me, and even the shrieking of the whistles along the river sounded sweet."

Wright's flight was witnessed by thousands of sailors who crowded the decks of the warships in the river and sent up rousing cheers. The flight took in all the foreign warships and he was also in plain view of the Jackies on the foreign warships, though he turned before reaching the American ships.

NEGRO'S HOME WRECKED

Aristocratic Suburb of Chicago Resents Breaking of Color Line—Fire Department at Work.

Chicago, Oct. 5.—The town board of the Village of Brookfield Saturday night caused a house in which lived a colored woman and her three children to be torn down. It was denied emphatically by the trustees that there was any feeling against negroes. They explained that the house did not conform to the building ordinances. The fire department razed the little home. The house was in the aristocratic part of the suburb in which no negroes heretofore had lived. It is reported Wm. H. Dunn of Chicago was the owner. The town board holds Mr. Dunn responsible for the erection of the building and George A. Lendrum, town clerk, asserted it was erected "for spite."

VETERAN OF THREE WARS

J. W. Chriss of El Paso, Tex., to Celebrate With Presidents Taft and Diaz.

El Paso, Tex., Oct. 5.—J. W. Chriss, the oldest American resident of El Paso, will celebrate his seventy-third birthday anniversary at the Taft-Diaz meeting. Chriss is a war-scarred hero of three conflicts. He came to the city with Robert E. Lee, when the latter was major of the United States army. Chriss has lived here ever since, except during the time he fought with Juarez in Mexico, with the American army in the civil war and with Roosevelt's Rough Riders in Cuba during the Spanish-American war.

The Murray Ledger

O. J. JENNINGS, Editor and [illegible]

Entered at the postoffice at Murray, Ky., [illegible] through the mails as second-class matter.

We are authorized to announce Judge S. P. Simpson as a candidate for re-election to the office of Police Judge, subject to the action of the voters of the city of Murray.

Crash comes the whip of ring rule, and the cudgel is placed in the hands of a Lilliputian whipper-snapper.

How many of the nominees of the last November primary who have opposition this year voted for Judge Tom Cook six years ago. Don't all speak at once.

The best democratic vote any citizen ever cast is a vote to maintain majority rule. More than 2,000 democrats were disfranchised in the committee election last fall by ring rule robbery and they are not disposed to permit such wrongs when the remedy is in their power.

Six years ago the gang howled themselves hoarse for Jim Breathitt for circuit judge against Judge Cook, a home man, and declared that every man who voted against him was a mug-wump; and now the same gang is yelling mug-wump to every man who will not submit to gag rule and theft. Folks will submit to much, but like the worm of the dust will turn after while.

Mr. Ewing informs us that the Executive Committe instead of fixing a penalty of six per cent interest on storagehouses for not paying the farmers promptly within three weeks after the tobacco is sold, has made it a penalty of 5.00 per week for each farmer not receiving his money within three weeks. This seems to be a heavy penalty, but it will possibly make them settle with the farmers more promptly.—Hopkinsville Independent.

We have been asked the question, often: "Does voting in a primary honor-bind one to support the nominees?" The answer is yes, if one posesses sufficient honor to be bound.—Times.

The wisdom of Solomon is here.

surpassed. Honor! What honor was displayed last fall when the election of precinct committeemen was absolutely stolen from the people? There is no honor when the people refuse to be spat upon and obey the dictates of a convoy of political pirates, but it is a courageous display of honor to steal the peoples' right of suffrage. Honor, don't refer to the matter again, Mr. Wear, lest all the folks find out that you are possessed of a simpleton's mind.

How would you like to be an election officer in Christian county, where many of the officers are negroes, and have to sit cooped all day with these colored brethren? Put the Republicans in power in Calloway and the chance is we would have the same thing.—Times.

Mighty nice talk to the republicans of Calloway who were cajoled and patted on the back and persuaded into participating in a primary election under a false guise of law and order. Now fling the insult of nigger equality into their faces and at the same time cram Denny Smith and Jack Hanbery down their throats. The Times knows that there is about as much chance in Calloway for nigger equality as there is for a killing frost in hell tonight.

This paper believes that the [illegible] Democrats (so-called) who voted in the primary and are now talking about bolting, should be well marked by their neighbors, and that here after they should not be allowed to vote in primaries. The sooner the party is rid of them the better it will be for the Democrats of Calloway county.—Times.

If you are not a thief and do not endorse stealing Billie Wear is going to take you by the nap of the neck and seat of the trousers and throw you out of the democratic party bodily. The gang he endorses succeeded in STEALING OUT OF THE PARTY more than 2,000 democrats last fall in the committee election and now they have told him to throw the rest of the democrats out.

These same 2,000 democrats have already "well marked" the fellows who voted against a nominee and a home man six years ago in the circuit judge's race. Furthermore these 2,000 disfranchised democrats understand

WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH CALLOWAY AND WHAT'S THE REMEDY?

"RED FOX" AND "TRUTH" WRITE REGARDING POLITICAL AFFAIRS.

Russell's Chapel.

No sickness to note in this section this week.

Farmers are busy with sorghum making and baling hay. Only a fair yield of sorghum this season.

Our school this season under the capable supervision of Prof. Codie Jones is progressing nicely with a good attendance.

The meeting closed here last Saturday. Rev. Rudd and Rev. Harris did some splendid preaching and a good attendance and good behavior were had.

John Ligon, of Henry county, visited his mother in this section last week.

L. W. Holland, candidate for sheriff, and Wert Alderson, candidate for jailer, attended the meeting here last Thursday and took dinner with Jake Ellis.

John Keys will speak here Friday night in the interest of the tobacco association. We hope a big crowd will come out and hear the speaking and hope to see every farmer pledge his tobacco.

We hear much election talk in this section and nearly all of our folks are going to vote for Jordan, Patterson, and all the rest on the ticket with them. They believe that Esq. Patterson, D. J. Alexander, Bert Purdom or Damas Scott either received more democratic votes than did the men who were declared elected. Everybody knows that fully 150 republicans voted in the primary and that not a single one voted for any of the above men. But the funny part of it all is the fact that these republicans are now called night riders. Also the so-called law and order clique of Murray is now trying to force Denny Smith and Jack Hanberry down the throats of the real law and order people of the county. They are certainly asking the folks to swallow a terrible mixture.

We are a democrat and in favor of the people ruling and when we elect committeemen we believe they should be allowed to serve whether they do anything the clique wants or not and we do not propose to vote for any set of men who are not in favor of the people.

With best wishes to the editor and may he live long and prosper, and if this escapes the waste basket I will come again.

R. F. D. No. 1.

There was singing at Coldwater Saturday and Sunday, conducted by Prof. Finis Bazzle.

Protracted meetings have been held in Coldwater the past several weeks. First was by the Baptist, held by Rev. D. N. Rozell, in their new house which they have just finished, next was by the Christians held in a large tent and conducted by Rev. J. E. Morgan. The last by the Methodist, in their house and conducted by Rev. Maddox. They all had a goodly number of converts and additions. Good attendance and good attention prevailed throughout.

Truly it makes us sad when we hear the Democratic nominees call and brand every man a night rider and an outlaw that will not stand with and vote for them. We dont feel that we are such at all, but just the reverse. We dont indorse any such, neither does the better class of Democrats indorse one who are bedaubed with crime of any kind, though they be nominees and mascarading under a blood stained banner of law and order. But their reason for not endorsing and supporting the so called nominees of the Democratic party ticket is that a certain few have gotten the party reins and propose to apply the party lash and to rule and control the party and people regardless of principal, and that they see no other way to get them out and get the right kind of Democrats in as party managers but to vote the Jordan and Patterson ticket and break up that gang for a time, that the Democratic party may purge and purify herself of that factional gang.

We have a number of life long Democrats who have never scratched the ticket, who say they are going to vote the straight Republican ticket this time and scores of middle aged and young men say the same. There seems to be a growing interest throughout this part of the county and as the people become awaken to the true situation and see how they have been imposed upon, and that their only redemption is to vote the Republican ticket this time, they continue to change. We feel sure that there is two to one through this part at this time and the way the people are changing there will be three to one for November 2nd. The writer, with others, with others have not voted for a number of years but if we live to get to the polls will vote this time. We think there will be a large vote polled here. Others are expecting to hear many speeches and see many sights, but we are working and will be disappointed if they do come, for such is always the case in elections, and will be more so this time than heretofore. But we are decided what to do let what come that may, we will continue to work and vote for the interest of the masses and not the classes and bosses.

TIM TIT.

that they are not voting against democratic nominees will they vote against the men given the certificates of nomination last fall. It is admitted upon every hand that not less than 150 or 200 republicans voted in the primary and that these votes were cast for the men who received the certificates of nomination. After all each set of candidates are republican nominees and the 2,000 disfranchised democrats reserve the right to vote as they please in the general election. And mark this prediction, Mr. Billie, your nigger equality insult to republicans and attempt to read out of the party the real democracy of Calloway county will fall of its purpose.

Heap up your insults. But do not forget that manhood and integrity will not drive whimpering before vituperation, venom and insult.

Lame Back.

This ailment is usually caused by rheumatism of the muscles of the small of the back, and is quickly cured by applying Chamberlain's Liniment two or three times a day and massaging the parts at each application. For sale by Dale & Stubblefield.

M. W. Smith, of Clarksville, was here the past week the guest of his brother, T. D. Smith. They expect to buy a purchase of tobacco here this season.

We have just received a car of wheat fertilizer. Come in and give your order. A. B. Beale & Son.

Dexter registered Jersey bull, $1.00.—BRENT HART.

Come in and see our line of sorghum mills, pans, fixtures, etc.—A. B. BEALE & SON.

Now is the time to buy you a new buggy. A. B. Beale & Son have a new car all neat and nobby.

Not one drop of water will ever get to your loved ones if buried in a concrete burial vault.—MURRAY CONCRETE CO.

FOR SALE [illegible] farm mile northwest [illegible] 30 acres in [illegible] all houses and [illegible] convenient to [illegible]. Apply to T. [illegible]

COLLEGE GRADE MIXED FEED. [illegible] feed for horses [illegible] can get high grade [illegible] TIX one [illegible]

A [illegible] concrete [illegible] only makes the [illegible] RAY CONCRETE CO. [illegible]

NOTICE.—This is to [illegible] that I, A. [illegible] after tran[illegible] I have [illegible] in the [illegible] and C. M. [illegible] day of [illegible] CAN.

It all the wells in the county were walled with concrete curbing no seep water would get in them, and we would not have half as much typhoid fever besides they will last a thousand years. Get prices from MURRAY CONCRETE CO.

Murray, R. F. D. No. 1.

Some sickness scattered in this section.

Crump Erwin is very low at this writing with typhoid fever.

John Enoch's child had diphtheria the past week, but is better at this writing.

Enoch & White are kept busy with their saw mill.

[illegible] will remain at [illegible] for the next year.

Clarence Cunningham has [illegible] the farm known as the [illegible] tings place.

[illegible] schal and Arthur Ro[illegible] the timber to his [illegible]

[illegible] Murray, R. F. D. No. 1.

Taken up strayed and posted [illegible] living nine miles [illegible] Murray, and [illegible] miles [illegible] of Faxon, Calloway county, Ky., one dark bay mare, face slightly blazed, left hind foot white, 14 hands high, supposed to be 15 or 20 years old, and valued by my self at $25.00, this the 20th day of Sept. 1909.

T. M. JONES, J. P. C. C.

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. M. JONES, J. P. C. C.

Today?

be prepared for it
out keeping Ayer's
when the hard cold
doctor's medicine at
s use will certainly
says. He knows.
C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.

throat and lung troubles
doctor about Ayer's Pec-

Remedies are Needed

Were we perfect, which we are not, medicines would not often be needed. But since our systems have become weakened, impaired and broken down through indiscretions which have gone on from the early age, through countless generations, remedies are needed to aid Nature in correcting our inherited and otherwise acquired weaknesses. To reach the seat of stomach weakness and consequent digestive troubles, there is nothing so good as Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, a glyceric compound, extracted from native medicinal roots—sold for over forty years with great satisfaction to all users. For Weak Stomach, Biliousness, Liver Complaint, Pain in the Stomach after eating, Heartburn, Bad Breath, Belching of food, Chronic Diarrhea and other Intestinal Derangements, the "Discovery" is a time-proven and most efficient remedy.

The genuine has on its outside wrapper the Signature R. V. Pierce M.D.

You can't afford to accept a secret nostrum as a substitute for this non-alcoholic, medicine or known composition, not even though the urgent dealer may thereby make a little bigger profit.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets regulate and invigorate stomach, liver and bowels. Sugar-coated, tiny granules, easy to take as candy.

LOCAL & PERSONAL.

Frank Miller left Tuesday morning to visit his brother Dr. Mitt Miller, of Admiral, Tex., for two or three weeks.

Miss Hontas Palmer, of near Kirksey, was a pleasant little caller at the Ledger office this week.

Dummas Scott will preach Saturday night, Oct. 9, at Sugar Creek church. The public is invited.

L. W. Carter, state consul general, Columbia Woodmen, was in Murray this week in the interest of the company.

Mr. and Mrs. W. K. Brown, formerly of Kuttawa have moved here and Mr. Brown will enter into the millernery business.

Opal, little daughter of John Underwood, died on last Wednesday and was buried at Mt. Pleasant grave yard after services conducted by Rev. W. P. Prichard. Hazel News.

A man named Rose, of Almo, Ky., was struck by an incoming passenger train at Puryear last week and miraculously escaped unhurt. He was to near the track when the train came in and a part of the engine struck and knocked him to the platform.—Paris Post.

Another car new buggies just received by A. B. Beale & Son. Styles are the latest. See them.

Homer Suratt, who has been making his home in Hardin the past year, has moved to Murray to live.

Dr. C. N. Crawford has bought the interest of J. P. Camp in the store of Camp & Story at Linn Grove.

Mayer E. A. Hughes, left Sunday at noon for St. Louis to attend the celebration of centennial week.

Sam Barlow, a former citizen of Murray, is now located in Mayfield with the Paragon tailoring company.

Cheapest accident insurance—Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil. Stops the pain and heals the wound. All druggist sell it.

See Dr. Day, the Osteopath, office with Dr. Boswell. All diseases treated. Examinations free. Calls answered in country or town. tf.

Mrs. Susan Stubblefield is the guest of relatives in Hickman. She will possibly remain until after President Taft's visit to that little city.

Soothes itching skin. Heals cuts or burns without a scar. Cures piles, eczema, salt rheum, any itching. Doan's Ointment. Your druggist sells it.

Miss Huston Wells visited relatives in Almo Sunday.

The little son of Mr. and Mrs. Dan Holland, of north Murray is seriously ill.

WANTED.—At once, relief operator. Murray Telephone Co. H. C. Brassfield, Mgr.

John Enoch, of the west side of the county, has a child quite ill of diphtheria.

Rev. Geo. Workman has moved to Murray from the east side to make his home here.

Mrs. Rid Reed and son, of Paducah, are the guests of Colie Pool and family this week.

Mrs. Birdie Brown Wells and little daughter, Lovie, are visiting her sister near Fulton.

Mrs. Jas. Crass and Mrs. Autry Ross, of the Hico section, left this week on a visit to relatives in Paris, Texas.

Rudy Smith, carrier on route 7, is taking a week's vacation and left Tuesday for Union City, Tenn., to spend a few days.

STRAY—Taken up as a stray one small bay mare, about 14 hands high, no marks, bald with white stripe in face. See O. O. TUTT, Murray, Rfd No. 3. 2t

Jack Beale and family, of Aurora, Mo., arrived here the past week. Mr. Beale has been traveling in Missouri for a Springfield grocery concern, but may return to Murray to again take up his residence here.

Miss Luellen Robins died at her home in Pottertown last Sunday and was buried Monday in the cemetery at New Providence after funeral services conducted by Rev. W. P. Prichard. Hazel News.

A series of meetings was begun at the Methodist church last Sunday night. The pastor is being asisted by Rev. Smith, of the West Paris church. Mr Lemon, also of Paris, is conducting the song services.

LEDGER $1.00 PER YEAR.

The Ledger will inform the voters of Calloway next week why Judge Joe McCarroll, candidate for circuit judge, refuses further to meet Jack Hanbery in joint debate. We expect to further show some facts regarding the primary of last fall that has possibly escaped the memory of some of our voters. And we also expect to enlighten the folks as to why the so-called and self-styled law and order bunch of local politicians are now whooping 'em up for Denny Smith and Jack Hanbery and determined to cram this pair of twins down the throats of the real law-loving, law-observing, decent people out in the country. It's a mixture of gall and wormwood that the voters will not swallow. It will take more than a party lash to force it down, and it is going to be impossible for a bunch of pirates to sugar coat the pill and fool the folks with the dose. The siren song of "law and order" sung last fall to a fare ye well, but the music that was made to "soothe the savage breast" has lost its charm. The mask of deception that has been worn has been torn away and the real purpose stands exposed. The livery of heaven was stolen with which to serve the devil and the wearers have been caught with the goods on 'em.

Miss Ada Clark, who has been associated with Mrs. Inez Brown Sale, as trimmer, has been called home on account of illness. Mrs. Sale is expecting a trimmer from the east who will be in charge of her millinery business.

Mrs. W. R. Dale, wife of Dr. W. R. Dale, died Tuesday at her home in Summer, Ill., after a brief illness. She was about 40 years of age and a native of Illinois. Dr. Dale is a brother of our townsman, C. F. Dale and Mrs. J. Mc. Meloan. He has many friends and relatives in this county who extend sympathy in his bereavement. Mrs. J. Mc. Meloan left Tuesday afternoon for Summer to be present at the funeral.

Gilbert's Saturday Bulletin

For Saturday, October. 9, 1909.

17 lbs Granulated Sugar	95c	2 cans Best Apricots	35c
5 lbs Loaf Sugar	40c	3 cans Choice Apricots	40c
5 lbs Powdered Sugar	40c	2 cans Argo Salmon	35c
10 lbs Light Brown Sugar	50c	1 can Good Grade Salmon	10c
24 lb Sack Omega Flour	90c	3 cans Large Size Salmon	25c
24 lb Sack Calla Lilly Flour	80c	2 2-lb cans Bull Head Oysters	35c
24 lb Straight Run Flour	75c	1 1-lb can Bull Head Oysters	10c
Above prices on flour are CASH prices.		1 can Choice Table Pears	25c
		1 can Choice Strawberries	10c
3 cans Corn	25c	3 2-lb cans Peaches	25c
2 cans Best Corn	25c	1 3-lb can Peaches	25c
2 cans Little Yellow Peas	25c	2 3-lb cans White Heath Peaches	40c
2 cans American Club Peas	25c		
3 cans Tomatoes	25c	3 cans String Beans	25c
2 cans Best Pineapple	25c	1 3-lb can Baked Beans	10c
2 cans Large Size Pineapple Chunks	35c	1 can Van Camps B'k'd Beans	15c
		1 60-lb Tub Snow Drift Lard	$6.00
2 cans Large Size Pie Pineapples	25c	1 Doz. Bananas	15c
1 can Gooseberries	10c	New Kraut, Turnips and Sweet Potatoes.	

We quote only a few articles in this list but call call for what you want, you'll get it, and at prices corresponding with above. Please remember these prices apply to Saturday trade and not during the entire week.

Both 'Phones No. 124. **N. L. GILBERT GROCERY CO.**

Judge S. P. Simpson.

We place the announcement of the above gentleman in our columns today as a candidate for police judge, subject to the action of the voters of the city of Murray.

Judge Simpson has been petitioned by more than 200 votors to make the race and will appear on the city ballot under the device of a dove. Mr. Simpson has been police judge several times, is thoroughly acquainted with the duties of the office, and is too well known to our people to need introduction at our hands He asks a careful inquiry into his record and qualifications

Mesdams Ewing Haley, M. L. Overby and B. B. Wear attended the fair at Paris Thursday.

Charlie Starks and family returned Sunday from Los Angeles, Cal., where they have been living the past year. He has been engaged in the harness business with John Wear, a former citizen of Murray. Mr. Starks has returned to Murray to make it his home.

Get the Ledger $1 Per Year.

Busy Women

Early Training One of Essentials

By ADA MAY KRECKER

QUEEN WILHELMINA has received the same education prescribed by the Dutch government in the ordinary national schools, and the head master of one of these schools at The Hague was appointed as the instructor of the princess. This lessons began when she was 6½ years of age. An important point in her education and preparation for royal power was the arrangement by which she visited each of the provinces in turn, taking one or two each year, so that the whole Dutch population should have an opportunity of seeing their future queen.

As Wilhelmina was an only child, the queen mother resolved that she should see plenty of other children. One or two afternoons of each week were devoted to the entertainment of Dutch children of high degree, when unrestricted romping and fun were the order of the day. A large suite of rooms, sparingly furnished, were given up to "blind man's buff" and endless other games. The queen mother herself taught the princess needlework. The girl also was trained to cut out pictures and paste them into scrapbooks for the children's hospital. Nearly every day was spent in the open. Wilhelmina, in short, was trained to be a queen by being given a sunny, simple child life and girlhood.

Mrs. Sarojini Naidu is one of the Indian caste women who took a notable part in the recent Madras conferences on the national problems of India. She made one of the stirring speeches which surprised and pleased the men with the powers of Indian womanhood. She said that while other countries were advanced in civilization India was still dealing with social questions which should have been outlived long ago. Pandita Achalambika Ammal, a teetess of no mean order, made an eloquent speech, which was punctuated by the appreciative cheers of the audience.

Sowbhagyavati Srivongammall, B. A., speaking with the modesty of an Indian woman, said that it was a serious mistake to take girls away from school just when their minds were beginning to blossom and they were realizing the advantages of education. Miss Sundari Lazarus said that in all civilized countries women marched forward hand in hand with men and had proved the truth of the old maxim, "The hand that rocks the cradle rules the world." Mrs. Kashibai Deodhar of the Poona Widows' home observed since the inception of the social reform movement its ardent upholders had been lecturing upon the awful evils of early marriage.

Boon for the Office Girls

By CAROLYN MOWAT

It is most important that the business woman's Sunday be most restful and pleasant, the fresh beginning of the coming week, not the fagged end of the old one. It should be a day to strengthen her during the busy week which follows.

Do not give the best part of the day to mending your clothes or washing your hair.

If you are interested in church work attend morning service, and if you are fond of children teach a class in the Sunday school.

If you love the little domestic duties which your work forces you to renounce, wash in the kitchen, dust the parlors, set the table for a Sunday dinner.

Spend a good part of the day out of doors. Young lungs need the fresh air.

Let the evening be a long one. Enjoy it in your own way; read, listen to good music, receive or pay visits.

But have your evening begun and end early, allowing you a long night's rest, which will allow you to meet Monday morning vigorous and in good spirits.

Sabbath Should Be for Rest

By AGNES CLARKE

For the girl who has been shut in by the four walls of an office, or, in fact, the working girl, whatever her vocation may be, this is no less his Sunday, "the day of rest and gladness."

To my mind this little quotation expresses the whole thing in a nutshell.

To derive the most benefit from it, it should be spent in some way that will be an entire change from the weekday routine.

Attending the morning service in her church will give her comfort and solace for all the ills of the last week, and strength to meet whatever fate has in store for her in the week to come.

The balance of the day she may visit with friends, take a little jaunt out into the country in fine weather, spend a few hours with her books or music, if so inclined, but in any event she must keep her mind entirely free from the worries that beset her the other six days.

If she follows this rule she will go back to her work every Monday morning with renewed zest and vigor, ready for the fray.

Each day I receive at least half a dozen letters from distracted young men asking me how it is possible to tell whether the object of their affection returns their regard.

Apparently most of these young men are afraid of meeting the final test of a definite "yes" or "no." They do not wish to subject themselves to the chance of a possible refusal. In other words, they want the girl to do more than half of the courting for them. They wish to be assured of the girl's love, although they are unwilling to assure her of their own.

These young men forget that a modest girl such as they would naturally choose, for a wife will go to almost any lengths to conceal her love for a man who has not avowed his own affection for her.

Take the manly course and tell the girl of your love. Possibly she already cares for you, but if she does not the offer of marriage will at least insure her respect for you.

Word of Advice to Timid Suitors

By MERRITT BATES

TOO QUICK IN HIS PRAISES

Automobilist Later Had Some Other Things to Say About German Efficiency.

"Cortlandt Field Bishop, the automobilist and aeronaut, sends from Paris a funny automobile yarn," said a member of the Aero club in New York.

"An American tourist, the story goes, went to Germany in his car to see the last army maneuvers. He was impressed with what he saw, and especially with the brigade of motor ambulances, motor baggage wagons, and so forth.

"As the tourist watched the maneuvers from a seat under a tree the axle of a motor ambulance broke. Instantly the men leaped out, ran into the village, returned in a jiffy with a new axle, fixed it into place with wonderful mechanical skill, and teuf-teuffed off again almost as good as ever.

"'There's efficiency,' said the American tourist. 'There's German efficiency for you. No matter what breaks, there's a stock at hand to supply the needed part from. These Germans!'

"And praising the remarkable example of German efficiency he had just witnessed, the tourist returned to the village and ordered up his car, to find he couldn't use it, as an axle was missing."

CURLED TO ALTAR

"The most ticklish job I ever tackled," said the hairdresser, "was accompanying a bride to church and curling her hair in the carriage. The wedding took place in that hot spell in June. The bride had plenty of hair, but it was limp and stringy. I curled and waved her beautifully just before leaving home, but by the time she was ready to start her hair was a sight.

"'It's no use,' she said. 'I never can face people looking like this. There is only one thing to be done. You must take an alcohol lamp and curling tongs and come in the carriage with me; then you can put on the finishing touches just before we get to the church.'

"At the risk of blowing us all up with a spirit lamp, that is what we did, and by means of that heroic expedient the bride reached the altar properly coiffed."

OBSERVANT PEOPLE.

Which of us has enough clear perception always to notice whether those she talks to are tired or pressed? Do we always notice when children want a soothing word? Can not you remember times in your youth (and perhaps even since then) when you felt hot all over because you had done the wrong thing? And then, perhaps, some one explained and made it seem quite natural that you should have made the mistake—they put you at your ease—and how intensely grateful you felt! Let your memory keep your eyes open in case others are suffering as you used to do.—L. Soulsby.

EXCUSABLE ANGER.

Clarence Stiles, the Buffalo lightweight boxer, a few weeks ago suffered the misfortune of having a car pass over his hand, says the Express of that city. An ambulance was called; the young surgeon hopped off, and, seeing Stiles' mangled wrist, inquired:

"What's the trouble; crushed by a car?"

Stiles couldn't resist.

"Say, young fellow," he replied Stiles's back very much as though a transfer fell on it?"

WOMEN SMOKERS OF MEXICO

The cigarette is far more popular among women in the upper circles of European society than it is here in Mexico, where if you find a lady smoking she is quite sure to be an elderly woman of an addiction to old customs. That Mexican women generally smoke cigarettes is a notion circulated by foreign writers of Mexican romances, scenes of all over their pages with "caramba!" "mi vida," "chile con carne," etc.

TAKING A DAY OFF.

"Hullo, mate, on—is—you aren't workin'?"

"Well, it's like this—I works at a chemical factory and I puts on the spots, and they're running double blooms today."—London Opinion.

CENTER OF THE STAGE.

Old Sol—Jealous?

The Man in the Moon—Yes, folks only pay attention to the man in the full moon.

MISTAKEN PREMISES

"You'll meet me at the club at eight o'clock, then?" Sidney Tremont said, dropping off the car at his corner.

"Yes, right sharp," replied Jack King, who stood on the platform ready to alight at the next crossing.

The men were partners in a real estate business, young, married and comfortably well off. They meant to talk over a business deal that night, and with this in view Mr. Tremont entered the club at 7:55, expecting that his partner, who was always prompt, would be waiting.

Mr. King was not there, and at 8:30 had not arrived. Sidney Tremont was about to telephone Mrs. King when the club was called by that lady and asked if Jack was there.

"No," was the reply. "Mr. King hasn't been here this evening. His partner is here," and Sidney was called to the telephone. An anxious voice inquired: "Do you know where Jack is?"

"Why, no," said the bewildered Mr. Tremont; "he was to meet me here at eight o'clock, and I've been waiting ever since."

"Did you leave him at the office? He hasn't been home."

"Hasn't been home! He came out on the same car that I did, at 6:30."

"Oh, dear!" (there was a sob in the voice) "I am so worried. What can I do?"

"Nothing," decidedly. "I'll hunt him up. Don't worry; I'll telephone you again in an hour," and Sidney rang off.

Mr. Tremont's cheerful words belied his looks when he rushed into the nearest police station. Evidently something had happened to Jack between the corner where he left the car and his home. Probably he had been mistaken for a certain millionaire whom he closely resembled and kidnaped for a ransom. Mr. Tremont told this to the police officers, who locked up and went out on the trail.

Sidney telephoned Mrs. King as promised, but there was no news. [illegible] for Jack in every place where he might possibly be, Mr. Tremont called upon Mrs. King, having taken the precaution to bring Mrs. Tremont along in case of hysterics.

Mrs. King was a sensible woman and doubtless would have joined in the search, but the course of events of that evening was postponed to a more convenient season, besides, she was a trifle jealous and a dark suspicion lingered in her mind that there might be a woman in the case.

This notion acted as a tonic, and Mr. Tremont's sympathy for Mrs. King's troubles congratulated himself because his partner's wife was such a self-control woman, and returned to the police station.

The Kings' flat at 1013 Ashton avenue, 1001 on the same street was occupied by Mr. and Mrs. Stanley Hamilton, their young daughter and two servants.

It was about two in the morning when Mr. Tremont again reached the police station, and just at that hour there was a disturbance in the Hamilton apartments. The commotion was manifested in most unseemly pounding, apparently on the cellar stairs, accompanied by profane remarks as to the stupidity and incompetence of everyone on earth in general, and the dwellers in that house in particular.

The noise was so loud and so tablished [illegible] was augmented by screams from the two servants who slept in the rear of the house and so were awakened first. Their shrieks speedily brought Mr. and Mrs. Hamilton and Miss Hamilton from their rooms in undress uniform, with scared faces and cries of "Oh, what is it?" on the part of the ladies, and "What a row" on the part of the man, who carried a revolver in one hand and a night lamp in the other.

"Shut up!" he called to the servants, "Mary," to his daughter, "light the gas," which the young lady proceeded to do.

Meanwhile, vigorous hammering and emphatic profanity continued to roll up the rear stairway, which was directly over the cellarway.

Mr. Hamilton, followed by his wife and daughter, the servants, whose curiosity had partly overcome their terror, bringing up the rear, filed down the back stairs to the kitchen, where more gas was turned on the scene.

"It isn't a burglar," Mr. Hamilton declared; "a burglar wouldn't make such a racket, it's probably a lunatic." Whereat the women fell over each other in their haste to retreat.

"Help! Help!! Help!!!" in wild crescendo came up the cellar stairs. "Will you ever get me out of this?"

Mr. Hamilton, revolver in hand, gingerly opened the cellar door an inch. "Who are you and what do you want?" he demanded.

"I'm John King of 1013 Ashton avenue. I fell through the coal hole in your confounded sidewalk and broke my leg, and I'll sue you for a million dollars."

With shocked exclamations of sympathy, Mr. Hamilton, assisted by as many women as were available, carried Mr. King up the stairway and laid him on a couch in the library, where Jack promptly fainted.

Active use of the telephone speedily brought doctors, and Mrs. King, who came with a heart full of remorse because of what she thought might have happened.

"Jack! Jack!" she sobbed; "the police are looking for you; we thought you were kidnaped."

"Somebody better phone the department," one physician said. And so it happened that Mr. Tremont learned that his partner had been found with a broken leg in the cellar at 1001 Ashton avenue.

After the bones were set and a bad cut on his head dressed the patient was carefully taken home. During the weeks that followed, Mrs. King was cured of her budding jealousy, in fact, husband and wife became better acquainted than at any time during their three years of married life.

In time it was learned that when Jack reached Mr. Hamilton's house a load of coal had just been dumped in the cellar. The driver went to the back door to get a receipt, carelessly leaving the coal hole uncovered. It was dusk, and Mr. King, his mind full of the business on hand, walked onto the trap, which the driver, returning two minutes later, closed.

Besides breaking his leg, Jack was stunned by striking his head on the coal bin. When consciousness returned, his cries were not heard by the servants, the family being away until after midnight. Between times of consciousness, Jack dragged himself, inch by inch, to where the cellar stairs were likely to be, being lucky enough to find them in the darkness. He did not sue for a million, but Mr. Hamilton insisted upon having a large doctor's bill.—Ward's Magazine.

Revolver in Hand, Gingerly Opened the Cellar Door.

ARTISTIC INDEED

"Was she artistic?" asked an amusing person of Kin Hubbard, the Indianapolis epigram maker, who was describing an Indiana genius, says the Saturday Evening Post.

"Artistic?" said Hubbard. "Was she artistic? I should say she was. She was so artistic that one day, when one of her pickaboo shirtwaists she had made herself fell into the pianola, they played two Beethoven rhapsodies with it before they discovered their mistake."

QUICK LUNCH REPARTEE

"Waiter, a ham sandwich."

"Here you are."

"Say, did you know the Earl of Sandwich invented these things 150 years ago?"

"No."

"Funny, isn't it? How'd you get right of the original sandwich, they?" "Well, I dipped Philip Lady [illegible] get."

HIS REAL WOE

"Why so glum, old man? Won't she return your love?"

"No. But the worst of it is she won't return the presents I gave her!"

Feeding Farm Hands.

Every farmer's wife knows what tremendous appetites farm hands usually have; but while they eat well they work well, too.

Here's a good suggestion about feeding farm hands. Give them plenty of Quaker Scotch Oats. A big dish of Quaker Oats porridge with sugar and cream or milk is the greatest breakfast in the world for a man who needs vigor and strength for a long day's work. The man that eats Quaker Scotch Oats plentifully and often is the man who does good work without excessive fatigue. There is a sustaining quality in Quaker Scotch Oats not found in other foods, and for economy it is at the head of the list. To meet needs of those in different climates Quaker Scotch Oats is packed in regular size packages and hermetically sealed tins; the latter for hot climates.

Would Find Use for It.

After a day and a night spent in answering telephone calls from people who wanted the latest news from Peary and Dr. Cook, the secretary of one of the arctic clubs had retired for a well-earned rest, when the persistent 'phone bell rang again. A voice at the other end said:

"Do you want the ambulance sent right over?"

"What ambulance?" roared the irate secretary.

"Why, the one you sent for."

"I sent for no ambulance."

"You lie!"

The secretary gasped, then he screamed into the 'phone:

"Send it as soon as possible, and you come over, too, and I'll send you back in it!"

Poker Finance.

Mose Coonley (a winner)—Guess I'll cash in, boys.

Abe Mukelty (also to the good)—Guess I'll do de same.

Jefferson Yallerby—Me too!

Bill Bingy (the banker, a big loser)—Well, I guess yo' each done got an udden guess—a comin, gen'lmen! Ownin' to dis heah attempted an' uncalled fo' run on de bank, de insterruption am now suspended an' won't resume opperations till de panicky feelin' hab fully subsided an' de foolish depositahs continues doin' business as fohmahly. And it's youah deal, Mose Coonley."—Illustrated Sunday Magazine.

On a Fine Limitation.

In spite of the reputation for latitudinarianism he gained from his early trial for heresy, the late Prof. Jowett of Oxford was intolerant of pretentiousness and shallow conceit. One self satisfied undergraduate met the master one day. "Master," he said, "I have searched everywhere in all philosophies, ancient and modern, and nowhere do I find the evidence of a God." "Mr. ——," replied the master, after a shorter pause than usual, "if you don't find a God by five o'clock this afternoon you must leave this college."

The Way of It.

"But I don't love you," objected the young woman.

"Then why," howled the indignant youth, referring hastily to divers memoranda in his pocket diary, "did you eat up a total of 65 boxes of chocolates I bought you during the past year if you didn't love me?"

"Because," she said, with a rapt expression on her lovely features, "I do love chocolate."

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THE DIAGNOSIS

"Anything really serious with my eye, Doc?"

"No, no—simply a pig-sty."

Come Home, Mother.

Mother, dear mother, come home from the club, and rustle some supper for me; 'tis time you were here working over the grub and getting things ready for tea. The table's not set nor the teakettle boiled, the vegetables are not prepared; no wonder my temper and feelings are roiled, though 'tis doubtful, indeed, if you cared. Come home, come home, come home-ohme! Yes, cut your symposium down a wee bit, dear mother, and hustle right home!—Los Angeles Express.

Interchange of Opinion.

Sam' William's Wife—William can make money, but he will never be able to save any.

Sam' William's Mother—That is just what I warned his son when he wanted to marry you.—Baltimore American.

There are $17,000,000 worth of buttons made in this country every year, yet lots of men use nails to connect their suspenders with their trousers.

Gossip has a thousand tongues—and they all work overtime.

WASTE TIME IN PREPARATION

Too Many Exhaust Themselves in Getting Ready for Their Life's Work.

Washington Irving tells a story of a man who tried to jump over a hill. He went back so far to get his start for the great leap, and ran so hard, that he was completely exhausted when he came to the hill, and had to lie down and rest. Then he got up and walked over the hill.

A great many people exhaust themselves getting ready to do their work. They are always preparing. They spend their lives getting ready to do something which they never do.

It is an excellent thing to keep improving oneself, to keep growing, but there must be a time to begin the work of life. I know a man who is almost forty years old, who has not yet decided what he is going to do. He has graduated from college, and taken a number of post-graduate courses—but all along general lines. He has not yet begun to specialize. This man fully believes he is going to do great things yet. I hope he may.—Success Magazine.

REFUSED KISS; TOOK BITE.

Refusing her steady company, Antonio Dorando of Newtown, Pa., a kiss when he came to pay his weekly visit, Rosie Punceno, 30 years old, of Philadelphia, Pa., a prepossessing Italian girl, for refusing the boon, is now in the Samaritan hospital with a portion of her right cheek badly bitten and Dorando is wanted by the police on the charge of mayhem.

"Dorando loved me dearly for over a year," Miss Rosie stated last night, "but I always told him no man should kiss me but a husband. He came to my home on Thursday and was very ardent in his caresses and wanted a kiss. When I pushed him away he gathered me in his arms and against my will showered kisses all over my face. When I struck him in the face it made him angry. Then he let me and ran from the house. A nice lover to marry. No, indeed!"

Dr. Hewitt, who attended the girl, placed several stitches in the wound to prevent disfiguring of her face.

DOWN OUR ALLEY

Miss Trapp—Yes, Mrs. Bone, I do look a little flashy. I dare say, but, you see, I've just got longaged, so it's excusable like, ain't it?

Mrs. Bone—Oh course it is, my dear.—Ally Sloper.

PAJAMAS FOR CONVICTS.

The Floyd county commissioners, it is reported, "have" ordered ten dozen suits of pajamas for the county's convicts." Is there another county in Georgia or another penal institution in the United States that provides its prisoners with the fashionable "nightshirt?" Who wouldn't rather be a pajamaed prisoner in the Floyd county chain-gang than a nonnightshirt freshman on the plains of windy Kansas?—Savannah News.

EVIL OF THE COFFEE HABIT.

Dr. Allinger of Indiana university says that coffee produces drunkenness as surely as alcohol. Children who drink coffee suffer from just such nervous troubles as would result if they were allowed to drink alcoholic beverages. In the homes of the poor, where there is not a sufficient amount of food, coffee is used to still the pangs of hunger, until the children become positive drunkards.

BOSTON'S CROP OF SCHOLARS

Of the 7,000 children who began "going to school" for the first time in Boston six per cent are of foreign parentage.—Boston Evening Record.

EVEN IF SHE DIDN'T DYE.

Edgar—We can die only once.

Stella—But you have to be married several times.

THE DANGER SIGNAL

"Yes, Freddy, I'm a sick man!"

"Wot's der matter?"

"Why, I'm gettin' that restless an' wakeful, dat I can't sleep, only at night!"

And He Suffered.

Little Willie, suffering from an attack of toothache, had paid his first visit to the dentist, accompanied by his mother. Father, on his return from the office that evening, was naturally much interested.

"Didn't it hurt?" asked father.

"Sure, it hurt," replied Willie.

"Weren't you scared when the dentist put you in that big chair and started all those zizz-zizz-zizz things?"

"Oh, not so much."

"That was a brave boy. But, surely, you suffered!"

"Of course I suffered. But I just kept repeating over and over the golden text we had in Sunday school last Sunday."

"The golden text? What was it?"

"Why, 'Suffer little children to come unto me,'" replied Willie, glibly. "I kept saying that over and over to myself, and the first thing I knew it didn't hurt any more."

Repartee in the Bright Family.

"The newspapers are making a great stir about men's disinclination to marry," remarked Mrs. Bright.

"The Bible says there are no marriages in heaven," commented Mr. Bright.

And what has that to do with us?" Bright laughed.

"Perhaps they are figuring on having a little heaven on earth."

The Thirst for Gore.

Unsophisticated Onlooker—I think this is a first rate place. See what a fine view we have of this car coming.

Seasoned Spectator—Fine view for dies-ticks! Nothing ever happens on these straight stretches—not even a broken leg. Come on down to the turn and wait for the fun.—Puck.

Reasons Enough.

Father—You seem to look at things in a very different light since your marriage.

Mrs. Newly Married Daughter—Well I ought to after receiving 14 lamps and nine candlesticks for wedding presents.—Tit-Bits.

A Distinction.

Tommy—What is the difference between vision and sight?

Tommy's Pop—Well, my son, you can flatter a girl by calling her a vision, but don't call her a sight.

When a man begins to tell a woman about his past love affairs he is planning to add another to the list.

No matter how long your neck may be or how sore your throat, Hamlins Wizard Oil will cure it surely and quickly. It drives out all soreness and inflammation.

You can't tell by the size of the gravestone how big the man was who lies in the grave.

The dog in the manger is the one that does the most growling.

WHERE THEY LEARN ECONOMY

Matron Knew What She Was About When She Went to Engage Maid.

The manager of the employment agency was used to hearing women in search of maids ask applicants all sorts of queer questions, says the New York Tribune, but this matron made him mildly curious. Of 14 girls in turn she had inquired: "Have you worked in a minister's family?" None of them had. "Too bad," said the matron to the manager. "None of these girls will do."

"May I ask," said the manager, "why you are anxious to know if those girls have worked in ministers' families?"

"Why, the fact is, we're very hard up just now," said the matron, candidly. "I want a girl who knows how to economize, and those who have worked in clergymen's families, I've discovered, have learned that lesson."

Ours and Theirs.

"A play on names unconsciously perpetrated by my youngest son was very funny," said a Flatbush man the other day. "We live next door to a family named Feltenour, and the other night while my family was busy reading in the library we heard a racket on the back porch. My son went out to investigate, and on his return my wife, always inquisitive, asked what had caused the noise.

'Nothin' but a couple of cats,' Jim told her, and then I heard her ask, 'Did you see whose they were?'

'Yes; one was ours and the other was Feltenour's.'"

Summer Conquests.

"Are those all photographs of fellows you have been engaged to?"

"No. They're the fellows who didn't propose."

"What in the world do you want of them?"

"Why! I am saving them to make a rogues' gallery."

Though we should examine the whole world we shall not find one man so happy as to have nothing left to wish for.—Oliver Goldsmith.

It's almost as difficult for you to get a man to take your advice as it is for you to take his.

Many a man's honesty has saved him from becoming a politician.

Some men never do anything on time except quit work.

The man who is not trying to make the world better is casting his vote to make it worse.

Many a fine word has been spoken regardless of grammar.

W. N. U., MEMPHIS, NO. 41-1908

Advertised Letters.

After one week the following will be sent to the Dead Letter Office:

T. P. Baker, Rev. W. B. Garland, Dick Hood, Emmett Kirby, Robert Nealy, Miss Lizzie Parkey, Maud Thurman, Taubia.

In calling for advertised matter, please mention that it is advertised.

Teachers Association

Program for Teachers Association to be held at Stone 3rd Sat.

Devotional exercises—Bro. Bud Henry.

Welcome Address—Miss Lottie Hicks.

Show why spelling is a difficult subject, how assign, study, and recite a spelling lesson. How teach diacritical markings in 1st, 2nd, 3rd and first part of 4th grade—Lucile Grogan.

Show that perception of relation should precede the manipulation of symbols—D. E. Booker.

How correlate Arithmetic with science studies—R. E. Broach.

Which is the better to teach percentage by the common and decimal fraction system, or by the hundred percent method—J. R. Miller.

Show that the rules for common and decimal fractions and percentage are practically the same—L. C. Grugette.

Parts of speech—where and how teach?—In what grade should technical grammer begin? Eulalia Boatwright, Myrtle Meadow.

Show relation english grammer to composition and literature—Lottie Hicks.

What time should be given to decleusions and conjugations?—Jessie Cunningham.

Discuss comparative value of language study. Ends to be attained relative value of oral and written work—Eunice Kindred.

Recitation—Roberta Hood.

Noon.

Discuss relative value of Physiology, Anotomy and Hygiene.—Cody Jones.

Discuss Psychological value of Geography—Walter Compton, V. F. Winsor.

Discuss the introduction to the natural complete geography showing when and how to teach it—Bert Smith.

The mind. Importance of training the senses. Suggestive vises for training each sense discuss the laws of interest, direct and indirect—Prof. M. M. Faughender.

Give a general method for teaching civil government in rural schools—L. A. L. Lancaston.

Recitation.

How teach chronology and geography in history—Rafe Jones.

Errors in teaching history—J. B. Hodson.

The relation of reading to the imagination, judgement, feelings and will—Tominie Buckland.

How is nature study related to the feelings and will. Its correlation with language and literature. Suggest series of lessons—Mrs. J. R. M[illegible]

School discipline. Ideals of discipline and order. Means of securing good order—Lillie M. [illegible] Willis.

How do some teachers cause disorder and how may time be wasted in securing order—Mattie Wilcox.

What shall be done with the incorrigible—Ida Nance.

Are you following the Kentucky state bulletin in grading your schools? If not why not. If so with what results—L. O. [illegible]herry, Hunter Furches, Verna [illegible]oberts, Annie Underwood, W. H. [illegible]Jones, C. A. Hale, Lillian Aker, O. C. Wrather, Lucile Grogan.

R. M. PHILLIPS, Vice Pres.
LOUIS BURTON, Sec.

Feel languid, weak, run down? Headache? Stomache off? Just a plain case of lazy liver. Burdock Blood Bitters tones liver and stomach, promotes digestion, purifies the blood.

Public School Squabble.

Benton, Ky., Sept. 28.—Benton is excited over a public school squabble, which has gotten into the courts. Suit was filed by T. A. Griffith against Principal H. H. Lovett and Miss Luella Acree, the teacher, for $500, damages for whipping his son, after the boy had been suspended from school.

But the main contention is over the ruling of Principal Lovett against school children attending singing school conducted at night in the Baptist church by Prof. J. N. Jeffrey. Professor Lovett, it is said, asked all the children, who attend singing school to signify and suspended them, the condition of their return being that they give up singing school. The following were suspended: Richard Cope, Joseph Griffith, Beulah Griffith, C. Austin, two daughters of Mr. Simms, Louis Hett and Emma Lee Gold. It is understood their parents are standing pat on the singing school proposition. The school trustees, Dr. Stilley, J. C. Morgan, C. W. Eley and H. L. Griffith, sustained the action of Professor Lovett, and Mr. Griffith who led in the fight against Professor Lovett, took an appeal to the county superintendent. Mr. Griffith also appealed to the trustees in the matter of the punishment of his son; but the board did not censure Professor Lovett.

Notice.

To the citizens of Calloway county:

I think it best to get my wife out on the farm for her health therefore I would ask all who are indebted to me or my son to please call and settle with us on or before the first of December 1909. If not settled by then you will have to settle with some other man. You can probably settle with us better than some one else. We have been kind to you and waited on you a long time. Remember you owe this to us, not to any Company. There will be a man to take my place. I will make one more trip to see you all. Yours truly,

B. F. JOHNSON, Murray, Ky.

Why Colds Are Dangerous

Because you have contracted ordinary colds and recovered from them without treatment of any kind, do not imagine for a moment that colds are not dangerous. Everyone knows that pneumonia and chronic catarrh have their origin in a common cold. Consumption is not caused by a cold but the cold prepares the system for the reception and development for the germs that would not otherwise have found lodgment. It is the same with all infectious diseases, Diphtheria, scarlet fever, measles and whooping cough are much more likely to be contracted when the child has a cold. You will see from this that more real danger lurks in a cold than in any other of the common ailments. The easiest and quickest way to cure a cold is to take Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. The many remarkable cures effected by this preparation have made it a staple article of trade over a large part of the world. For sale by Dale and Stubblefield.

Miss Willie Willis, of Paducah, was the guest of Mrs. Lona Keys and Miss Maggie Edwards this week.

Almo, Ky.

Health is better in this section at present.

Sorghum making, hay baling and graveling roads is the order of the day.

A. J. Allen and family, R. D. Phillips and family and others have gone to Missouri to reside.

Mrs. Lack Eldredge is reported to be quite ill.

J. A. Jones and wife of Murray visited at E. L. Geurins Sunday.

Rev. Rudd filled his regular appointment at Temple Hill Sunday. MALDA MCFOD.

W. H. Emney, the real estate man, has made a number of sales the past ten days and now has listed about $100,000 worth of property. His agency is gaining wide publicity and investors and home seekers are visiting his office daily in search of desirable property. His business has been established only a short time but is growing rapidly.

Teachers Money Arrived.

Supt. Langston informs us that he is in receipt of a check for $4,688.25 payment for the first month's work of the Calloway teachers, and it will be ready for distribution Saturday.

Veterinary Surgeon.

Dr. John J. Gough, of Benton, Ky., will be at my office on the 4th Mondays in each month while I am at college. Will say that he is worthy of his profession and will give you good work. Yours truly, C. N. TYREE, V. S.

Get the news—Get the Ledger.

LEDGER $1 PER YEAR.

Woman's Relief Corps.

Mrs. Brown, the chaplain, uses the Intelligent Account of Peruna.

MRS. MARY M. BROWN.

Mrs. Mary M. Brown, President of the W. C. T. U., of East Providence, R. I.; is also Chaplain Woman's Relief Corps, and Past Department President of the W. R. C., of the State of Rhode Island. This prominent lady writes an open letter to suffering women all over the United States. Her letter is as follows:

The Peruna Medicine Co., Columbus, Ohio.

Gentlemen---Socially as well as officially, I meet a large number of women, old and young; bright, intelligent women who do their own thinking and form their own opinions. You will therefore be pleased to know that Peruna is a favorite remedy among women, and that it is generally considered superior to any prescription known in cases of catarrh and weakness peculiar to the sex. I have had occasion several times in cases of cold and depression to use Peruna and have found it very effectual.

MARY M. BROWN,
149 Grosvenor Ave.,
East Providence, R. I.

Last week while at work with a hay baler on the farm of H. N. Edwards, east of Fair Dealing, Lloyd Bird got his leg broken in two places below the knee. He is now at the home of Walter Trible in that vicinity and is resting well. Benton Tribune.

Must Settle.

Persons in debt to me by note for service of horses are notified to come forward at once and settle. Accounts will be placed with an attorney for collection unless this is done at once.—T. H. BRADLEY.

Second Section

THE MURRAY LEDGER.

Pages 9 to 12

VOL. 31, NO. 28. MURRAY, KENTUCKY, THURSDAY OCTOBER 7, 1909 $1.00 PER YEAR.

FINANCIAL STATEMENT

Calloway County for Fiscal Year Ending February 15th, 1909.

I, Napoleon B. Barnett, having been appointed by the Fiscal Court to make and have published a financial statement, showing the source of the funds belonging to the County of Calloway, including the revenue on hand at the close of the Fiscal year, Feb. 25, 1908 and all taxes collected, arising from the levy of 1908, and showing to whom and how much paid out and residue on hand when this settlement was made, Feb. 15, 1909. Find that same was as follows, to-wit:

J. A. Edwards had in his hands, as Sheriff and Treasurer, Feb. 25, 1908, on account of Road and Bridge Funds	$ 468.16
On ac. of General "	5922.95
" " Court House and rentals	2161.50
" " Error in Sheriff Settlement	255.41
" " 25c levy on $4,269,225 worth property in the County for R. and B.	10673.06
" " 5c levy on $4,269,225 for P. H. funds	2134.61
" " 5c on R. R., Banks and Franchise property	212.56
" " 25c levy on R. R., Banks, and other Franchise property	1062.80
" " 3921 polls at $.150	5881.50
Making a grand total debit, from all sources	$28,772.55

Paid out on order of Road and Bridge Commissioner approveved by the County Judge, for Improvemens of Roads, Building Bridges, etc.

12	Jack Owens	$ 5 00	151	W L Johnson	2 40
11	C M McNutt	22 50	150	R L Houston	10 50
10	Jonh Brandon	6 15	174	D H White	7 53
61	G W Robertson	7 86	173	J A Cope	3 20
60	J W Wyatt	10 00	172	W M Duncan	1 10
59	Walter Hartsfied	30 00	171	P G Baucom	75 80
58	C C Chambers	2 80	170	J D Eaker	12 75
57	Jeff Cooper	12 25	169	Sexton, Farley & Co.	[illegible]
56	I L Zeh	6 00	168	J W George	35 37
66	I L Zeh	2 00	214	J A Creekmire	80
54	W E Blakely	6 50	213	J M Imes	2 50
53	C C Lovett	14 00	212	N L Lawson	5 00
52	E P Holland	4 10	211	W J Cox	8 39
51	T M Hayden	9 10	210	J R Phillips	4 39
50	A R Phellps	7 12	209	Dock Myers	24 85
49	R W Newport	4 05	208	Hazel Ellis	18 50
48	R W Newport	9 60	207	T P James	3 00
47	F C Roberts	2 50	206	T M Harrison	3 00
46	Livingston Bros	57 70	205	Bert Purdom	11 00
45	W H Ellis	1 50	204	W L McKeel	61 95
44	W H Perry	32 65	203	Avcock & Slaughter	32 45
43	J P Lamb	61 00	202	W A Baucomb	3 35
42	Elmus Cunningham	54 00	201	T M Harrison	21 15
41	Prince Hughes	1 50	200	J L Dunn	14 46
40	Greenberry Edwards	10 00	199	W F Enoch	20 00
39	R M Rowlett	1 00	198	S F Henry	22 90
84	F H Underwood	30 00	197	Lawson & Brenn	[illegible]
38	A L Billinton	11 00	196	R W Owen	4 30
83	G W Aycock	1 30	195	Eddie Phillips	2 85
82	John Dick	40 00	219	J W Dunn	[illegible] 40
81	Chas. P Underwood	30 00	193	H C Riley	14 25
80	Will Crouse	1 50	192	D C Barns	4 00
76	S D Stewart	9 18	191	W C Cross	[illegible]
78	S M Cagle	8 50	190	M Willims	61 00
77	C F Graham	18 00	189	Bun Hay	[illegible]
76	Cooper Armstrong	13 05	183	F P Stum ad	45 00
75	E E Roberts	8 86	187	E A Lassiter	1 50
74	W M Burkeen	36 56	186	J K Rodgers	75
73	G W Chatman	12 00	183	Clint Jones	13 66
12	G W Chatman	1 50	184	B A Outland	11 61
116	J F Luter	13 80	276	Ind Rroad Grader	16 00
115	J N Williams	6 80	274	W C Nance	2 00
114	J N Williams	14 60	275	C S Beaman	9 00
113	A B Hart	1 00	273	A G Cunningham	24 00
112	Albert Farris	7 50	272	J L Dunn	36 65
111	H S Rodgers	26 69	271	Albert Baucom	9 80
111	J J McCriston	5 00	270	Chas Wishart	5 00
109	J W Stubblefield	6 70	268	R W Newport	7 50
108	Claud Edwards	13 50	257	C M McNutt	126 30
107	W J Hill & Co	81 15	266	W E Daniel	102 35
106	E A Moore	48 00	265	W E Daniel	48 60
105	E A Moore	19 44	264	M Williams	20 65
104	C M McNutt	4 50	263	R J Wells	6 55
103	R E Venable	3 00	262	Will Dunn	1 20
102	Rufe Williams	25	261	T G Gorden	15 00
101	J M Pitman	6 00	260	A L Griffin	7 35
100	W T McCuilum	26 10	259	B E Lawrence	1 40
99	R B Holland	7 50	258	G P Kline	6 45
128	D H Paschall	20 25	257	John Steele	5 00
137	Stubblefield Bro	85	255	Roy Outland	1 95
126	J R Meadow	1 60	253	T C Lassiter	10 25
124	J H Humphrey	32 40	254	J F Wells	16 50
124	L Toy McCriston	2 20	253	W B Jones	2 50
123	H C Edmons.	3 50	252	J A McDaniel	14 00
122	Langston & Outland	1 20	251	H A Faris	2 70
121	H C Edmons	21 15	250	J F Miles	35 30
129	Jake Kimbro	7 80	249	R Davenport	1 98
130	Colman Bro	5 20	248	M Williams	45 30
140	J W Bird	2 00	247	Thos. Edwards	123 49
139	Mans Kimbro	7 80	246	W H McKeel	157 80
138	W S Purdom	31 25	245	J L Dunn	51 65
137	M R McDaniel	6 50	244	A G Cunningham	33 60
138	Bruce Overbey	31 10	243	F K Houston	14 30
135	Tom Tarry	4 00	242	J F Miles	26 10
134	S Galloway	8 05	241	J P Workman	5 00
133	J K Threet	3 51	240	D P Faris	4 60
132	J K Threet	3 10	239	C C Farmer	4 26
131	C M Houston	3 95	238	Sam Faris	4 75
161	D W Padgett	62 25	237	Albi Baucum	5 55
160	J F Massy	9 50	236	N & St L R R	83
159	E E Roberts	5 00	235	Mat Houston	2 95
158	J D Outland	5 00	234	J B Culpepper	12 60
127	Avcock & Slaughter	11 25	233	Eli McClure	35 75
156	W S Purdom	8 50	232	Perry Culpepper	21 45
155	Carr Lovett	1 22	231	Bun Houston	15 99
154	Perry & Wilcox	15 50	230	J L Rains	7 50
153	E Alderson	4 50	229	A P Faris	2 70
152	Willis Perry	1 50	304	W S Purdom	24 00
303	Bourland & Broach	2 12	473	J T Hurt	1 50
302	J A Adams	.75	474	J C Eldridge	9 18
301	J T Crosby	9 50	475	Ira Barber	93 00
300	S D Puckett	2 00	476	L B Williams	26 00
299	S F Hendley	102 95	477	R T Steele	2 85
298	W H McKeel	.75	478	J V Walston	9 00
297	Wilson & Kemp	15 10	479	"	43 25
296	R H Lassiter	4 25	580	Walter Hartsfield	1 86
295	Wells & Hollowell	1 75	481	P D Hopper	6 00
294	J F Miles	55 98	482	Claud Edwards	1 50
293	Harry Cunningham	3 10	483	T N Nuccles	32 00
292	J H Farris	360 00	484	J D Outland	15 80
291	J H "	9 50	485	R J Wells	2 65
299	Wallis McElruth	3 30	486	M Williams	50 00
280	R H Salmon	6 00	487	J C Farmer	98 25
288	W L Whitnell	19 12	488	G H Dunn	54 50
287	Ind. Road Machine Co.	7 00	489	Roy Outland	24 75
336	G H Green	21 75	490	"	24 75
335	H P Futrell	27 67	491	G H Dunn	32 70
334	J W Dick	73 10	492	J M Farmer	2 00
333	R L Cahoon	31 20	493	R Newport	3 45
332	" "	35 55	494	J C Farmer	51 75
331	Thos. McDaniel	3 00	495	H L Coliey	3 65
330	E W Roberts	27 00	496	J D Outland	31 50
329	W H McKeel	122 40	497	Dulaney & Edmonds	3 35
328	R W Owen	5 04	498	J A Ellison	1 00
327	C E Youngblood	13 75	499	A B Beale & Son	3 80
326	Thos. McCloud	2 35	500	P P Underwood	.25
325	L H Hames	47 25	501	D H Myers	3 60
324	L Jones	24 00	502	John Cosby	4 60
323	M Williams	5 00	536	C H Whitnel	8 55
322	E W Roberts	1 00	537	D W Dick	9 20
321	W A Patterson	46 50	538	"	23 50
320	E A Moore	75 00	539	Curt McDaniel	2 00
319	C P McCuistin	1 75	540	Luther Jones	10 94
318	"	1 88	541	O T Foster	71 75
317	C R Underwood	1 50	542	C A Purdom	9 00
316	Owen & McCuistin	1 50	543	J C Farmer	64 00
315	W K Russell	3 00	544	"	96 25
314	W O Wear	1 00	545	"	22 25
313	T F Pogue	1 50	546	H B Neal	96 25
367	J F Richardson	15 00	547	Tilghman Howlett	28 25
366	T R Jenkins	44 00	548	J C Hale	69 30
365	W S Purdom	3 00	549	"	64 00
364	W W Morris	3 50	550	Guy Moore	6 30
363	W C Nance.	4 05	551	Coleman Bros.	2 30
362	J R Wilson	2 00	No.	Name	Amount
361	H F Futrell	46 80	552	W. A. Ross	$ 1 10
360	Wells & Hollowell	6 20	553	V. J. Williams	7 08
359	H F Futrell	53 90	555	W. W. Ross	10 55
358	C A Purdom	6 00	556	O. T. Foster	61 10
357	E J Lassiter	62 50	557	J. V. Walston	3 00
356	"	46 30	558	Thos. McDaniel	16 65
355	J T Hurt	22 05	559	J. C. Farmer	39 65
354	Porter Stubblefield	10 00	560	"	52 00
353	Bun Houston	15 55	561	"	71 50
352	E R Swann	8 45	562	Jess Calson	1 50
351	T P Tarry	3 00	563	J. W. Dick	15 50
350	Chas Wisehart	4 55	564	J. C. Alexander	67 80
349	J H Farris	19 70	565	J. E. Hones	5 00
348	J W Guge	16 74	566	J. W. Dick	7 00
347	Owen & winn	1 00	567	R. W. Shelton	26 00
346	Jas. Johnson	1 00	568	L. F. Evans	12 05
345	Chas. McNutt	9 00	569	J. J. Jackson	40 00
368	W L Johnson	2 75	570	S. D. Stewart	8 90
381	R M Roland	8 75	571	W. L. Marine	3 75
383	Curt McDaniel	1 50	572	J. M. Willis	30 00
382	G J Green	6 40	573	A. G. Cunningham	60 50
321	Chas. Wisehart	7 50	574	R. M. Morten	4 00
380	R P Stubblefield	17 25	575	J. W. George	1 40
379	Grover McAnaliy	24 50	576	E. W. Roberts	12 00
378	Halen Wells	31 05	577	O. T. Foster	32 25
377	Geo. Dunn	28 20	578	"	33 60
376	J C "	8 86	579	W. S. Purdon	6 00
375	Mat Houston	38 55	580	C. F. Paschal	20 00
374	J R Meador	6 00	581	J. C. Farmer	26 50
373	Bun Houston	8 25	582	"	11 00
372	W K Holland & Co.	2 85	583	J. P. Robertson	15 00
385	Rupert Lassiter	2 40	584	Emmet Morris	12 55
386	Emett Morris	24 50	585	J. C. Farmer	177 50
387	J T Blalock	14 25	586	"	100 00
388	"	18 20	587	E. J. Lassiter	1 75
409	J W McGuiny	113 90	588	W. A. Sparkman	95 00
410	D K Butterworth	6 50	589	J. F. Huie	10 00
411	W L Johnson	11 00	590	M. H. Adams	3 50
412	M H Adams	11 50	591	O. T. Foster	50 50
413	Noah McDaniel	3 00	592	J. J. Thompson	18 40
414	T M Hayden	21 55	593	W. S. Purdom	4 50
415	R M Roland	11 25	594	J. C. Farmer	11 00
416	W D McNally	14 05	595	J. M. "	4 00
417	W A Owens	50	596	Geo. Lewis	27 75
418	O T Foster	1 00	597	M. L. Hatchet	3 40
419	B McBoyd	2 00	598	R. W. Shelton	26 00
420	G V Stone	2 95	599	Payten Thomas	20 50
421	S M Scott	43 75	600	Gverbey & McKeel	130 20
422	H B Washam	18 85	601	W. H. Trevathan	1 75
423	W O Wear	4 00	602	J. H. Humphrey	15 49
438	Claud Roland	36 40	603	C. C. Lovett	13 50
439	Roy Outland	3 90	604	Cleve Wells	16 26
440	"	51 20	605	Fonsie Houston	2 50
441	Tullus Moore	45 85	606	M. Williams	1 00
422	Geo. Dunn	.83	607	Aycock & Slaughter	45 90
423	Halen Wells	1 00	608	W. R. Yongue	3 63
444	J R Meador	2 00	609	J. P. Blalock	5 00
445	R M Roland	35 75	610	T. L. Caraway	3 00
446	Frank Hargrove	36 05	611	D. L. Thomas	2 50
447	J H Humphreys	110 22	617	J. T. Ross	7 90
448	A B Ray	6 80	618	F. Denham	8 86
348	H B Neale	82 50	619	J. C. Farmer	187 35
450	M Williams	1 68	620	W. W. Paschal	15 21
451	"	55 75	621	J. E. Hones	7 90
452	Overbey & McKeel	144 00	622	W. G. Foster	2 10
453	E S Diuguid & Co.	22 60	623	G. H. Dunn	19 30
454	Wm. Baker	3 25	624	L G Farley	12 85
455	"	3 65	625	"	2 00
456	A Galloway	21 35	626	C L Burkeen	17 00
457	M Williams	16 30	627	T C Farmer	77 00
458	T W Nance	10 55	628	T N Futrell	2 42
459	M H Adams	.75	629	L T Jones	12 09
460	J D Poyner	1 25	630	T W Nance	22 20
461	J H Humphreys	10 25	631	V. W. Steel	8 75
462	B H Hopkins	2 70	632	Roy Wells	21 00
463	H C Smith	1 50	633	R W Newport	3 00
464	Tom Edwards	83	634	J. H. Humphrey	12 80
465	J W Luter	25 70	635	J H Orr	7 77
466	T J wright	54 00	636	E W Roberts	5 25
467	"	53 00	637	J E Robertson	1 05
468	L J Evens	2 00	638	J M Farmer	1 50
469	W H Ross	5 30	639	E P Holland	11 00
470	A W Alderson	2 15	640	Edgar Jones	14 00
471	"	31 00	641	M M Clark	3 00
472	J A Washer	2 00	642	S A Purdom	3 00
			643	E N Edwards	38 77
			644	J A Belcher	33 67
			645	W M Ross	9 17
			646	J E Hendrix	7 00
			647	L F Rogers	6 75
			648	Lawson Jones	11 65
			649	S M Scott	3 00
			650	R W Shelton	6 55
			651	J T Ross	36 05
			652	Less Ellis	8 91
			654	S T Henry	44 28
			655	E J Lassiter	17 15
			656	T G Gorden	12 00
			657	A G Cunningham	2 75
			658	J B Gingles	1 72
			659	Overbey & McKeel	108 10
			667	Burt Purdom	1 25
			668	Tobe Knuckles	4 72
			669	M C Alexander	15 00
			670	W B Bedwell	17 60
			671	W F Enoch	31 83
			672	W L Whitnell	30 15
			673	N D Chalin	79 13
			674	G E Rowlett	9 75
			675	A R Denham	6 05
			676	W D Osbron	5 30
			677	L G Farley	3 25
			678	J N Taylor	1 00
			679	O L Broach	6 17
			680	W R Falwell	38 24
			690	L E Morris	4 10
			691	D F Ellis	2 50
			692	Walter Hatsfield	1 68
			693	B Larrence	2 91
			694	G S Jones	3 00
			695	T J Wright	4 75
			696	D A Winn	20 75
			697	H C Hodge	4 50
			698	W A Smith	1 10
			699	W B Bedwell	14 00
			700	T L Zeh	9 60
			701	J M Dick	34 00
			702	W D Acre	4 75
			703	T E Albritten	12 31
			704	A B Beale & Son	2 80
			705	D P Fair	3 25
			706	S D Stewart	6 81
			710	W J Parks	7 50
			711	D A Belkshire	27 51
			712	J O Williams	3 00
			713	M W Lee	13 04
				Total paid out for improvement of Roads and Bridges	10 172 82
				Deducted from Road and Bridge funds $12 204 02 Leaves Road and Bridge funds on hand Feb. 15, 1909.	2 031 20
				Paid out of Generals funds for General Expenditures as follows:	
			37	A. J. G. Wells	150 00
			36	L. A. L. Langston	206 31
			35	W. S. Erwin	83 55
			34	N. B. Barnett	137 50
			33	W. H. Graves	150 00
			32	Will Clark	8 00
			31	A. L. Billington	3 00
			30	L. W. Holland	10 00
			29	J. K. Matheney	90 00
			28	Murray Mill & Lgt. Co.	6 60
			27	H. D. Thornton	78 35
			26	Will Washer	16 25
			25	N. M. Lassiter	10 50
			24	J. N. Williams	9 00
			23	E. W. Alderson	326 70
			22	H. C. Broach	1 50
			21	T. M. Jones Esq.	9 00
			20	R. R. Langston "	9 00
			19	D. J. Alexander "	9 00
			18	L. A. Jones "	9 00
			17	T. W. Erwin "	9 00
			16	A. B. Perry "	9 00
			15	R. T. Wells	10 00
			14	J. N. Williams	240 09
			13	S. L. Holland	6 00
			9	W. S. Erwin	81 50
			8	A. B. Perry	6 00
			7	J. N. Williams	6 00
			6	T. W. Erwin	6 00
			5	R. R. Lassiter	6 00
			4	L. A. Jones	6 00
			3	D. J. Alexander	6 00
			2	T. M. Jones	6 50
			1	J. Y. Brandon	16 00
			71	Man Grogan	[illegible]
			70	S. L. Holland	9 00
			69	" "	8 00
			68	City of Murray	15 15
			67	H C Lawrence	1 65
			66	J L Martin & Co	32 08
			65	Joe Boyce	2 00
			64	Woodman, Linn Grove	3 00
			63	N M Lassiter	150 00
			62	W S Erwin	66 00
			98	C H Whitnell	2 00
			97	Miller & Harris	3 00
			96	G C Miller	2 00
			95	Lee Venable	2 00
			94	C H Whitnell	2 00
			93	Conn Linn	25 95
			92	W P Taytun	3 00
			91	E D Hurt	2 00
			90	" "	2 00
			89	Byndm & Co	29 00
			88	J J Albritten	2 00
			87	" "	2 00
			86	J H Utterback	5 00
			85	Joe Boyce	2 00
			120	Bradley Gibbs & etc	16 00
			119	" " "	8 00
			118	N B Barnett	25 95
			117	W S Erwin	60 00
			149	W H Stone	15 00
			148	L A L Langston	206 31
			147	W S Erwin	64 00
			146	N B Barnett	137 50
			145	Citizens Bank	24 00
			144	W M Fizer	3 00
			143	R W Newport	14 00
			142	R S Miller	3 00
			141	W M Purdom	1 25
			167	A Bucy	2 00
			166	John Barnett	3 00
			165	S A Fakes	2 00
			164	" "	3 00
			163	Sexton Farley & Co	24 90
			162	A T Crawford	2 00
			183	C F Evans	2 00
			182	Berry & Aycock	3 20
			181	W C Osbron	3 00
			180	" "	2 00
			179	C E Farmer	2 00
			178	" "	2 00
			177	W H Hurt	2 00
			176	"	2 00
			175	Mrs Bettie Short	3 00
			226	A B Stark	2 00
			225	J M Pool	19 00
			224	A J Burkeen	2 00
			223	J M Parham	2 00
			222	S P Overby	1 50
			221	J H Clark	150 00
			220	A J G Wells	150 00
			219	J B Hurt	3 00
			218	W T Walker	3 00
			217	J R Walker	2 00
			216	R L Scales	3 00
			215	W C Scruggs	3 00
			227	W S Erwin	26 50
			228	J W Montgomery	3 00
			282	R B Parker	3 00
			281	Eli McClure	3 00
			280	J. Smith	3 00
			279	Jackson School District	3 00
			278	Asher Graham	2 00
			273	Frank Beaman	3 00
			283	W. S. Erwin	52 35
			284	W. C. Nance	17 50
			286	W F Fair	3 00
			312	E Crawford	2 00
			311	E J Miller	2 00
			310	"	2 00
			309	S L Evans	2 00
			308	T C Nix	2 00
			307	E B Ross	2 00
			306	J B Mayer	2 00
			305	"	2 00
			338	M L McCuiston	3 00
			337	Luther "	5 00
			340	R H Lassiter	2 00
			339	"	2 00
			341	W H Cally	3 00
			342	John W Albritten	3 00
			343	G T Miller	3 00
			369	W S Erwin	70 00
			370	L A L Langston	208 69
			371	W H Fitch	3 00
			389	N B Barnett	137 50
			390	J A Edwards	287 58
			391	A J Holland	50 00
			392	A B Perry	9 00
			393	L A Jones	9 00
			394	R R Lassiter	6 00
			395	"	9 00
			396	T M Jones	9 00
			397	"	6 00
			398	E W Alderson	198 00
			399	W R Broach	31 40
			400	Murray Ledger	$ 81 77
			401	W. F. Peterson	7 50
			402	S. L. Holland	9 00
			403	"	4 00

Concluded on Page 4, This Section.

The Murray Ledger

PUBLISHED WEEKLY.

MURRAY KENTUCKY

RURAL POSTAL SERVICE.

Seldom has a sapling grown to a tree in the time in which that young offshoot of the postoffice department, the rural delivery system, has attained its full dimensions, says the Baltimore American. The development of the system that found its inception in Carroll county in this state has been a marvel of public convenience. Up to the present time the service has cost the government $120,000,000 and the third year has not yet expired of the time of its full adoption. It now numbers daily 2,000,000 patrons and covers 40,000 routes. The advantage of the service and the extensions it has made to the postal facilities have done more than any other one thing aside from modern methods of transportation and the telephone and telegraph, to promote intelligence in the country and to break the isolation of country districts. Yet when the service was started it was bitterly opposed for interested motives and the people whom it was designed to serve lamented the innovation.

Hazing will receive a severe check in the dismissal of the Post Point cadets convicted of hazing Cadet Sitton. The punishment of ruined careers is a hard one for the folly in which the young men indulged, but they had the choice, with open eyes, between folly and a career, and if they chose the former they must, if the army service is to be maintained at a high standard of discipline, take the consequences. A young man thinks it of importance that "cocky" newcomers should have "the nonsense taken out of them." Public opinion and all experience show that it is far more important that the first lesson a soldier must learn is the great one of obedience, says the Baltimore American. If the two standards conflict, not even the most ardent excusers of youthful folly will contend that that of military obedience must go. If it is understood that punishment in this case is irrevocable the persistence of hazing is apt to give way to determined authority.

Hon. Martin A. Knapp, chairman of the interstate commerce commission, believes there will be a tremendous increase in railroad tonnage this fall and he doubts the ability of the carriers to handle the goods. The great crops and the general revival of business mean a big demand for freight cars, with the likelihood of scarcity and congestion similar to the conditions of two and three years ago. Prudence would dictate, as the Wall Street Summary suggests, that the railroad companies make immediate provision for an increase of equipment. Indeed, that journal maintains that there should be always a reserve of 20 per cent. of the number of cars in common use, for the periods of emergency and pressure. The car builders should get a move on, and thus keep the track clear for the procession of reviving business.

As plans mature it becomes apparent that the Hudson-Fulton celebration is to be one of the greatest affairs of the kind on record. It is officially announced that the display of warships will be bigger than has ever been seen, with one or two exceptions. The representation of American naval vessels will consist of 16 battleships, three armored cruisers, three scout cruisers, 12 torpedo boats, four submarines, two parent ships attending these craft, one tender and 13 auxiliaries. When to these shall be added the foreign naval vessels there may be some conception of the imposing show that is being prepared to take place in the waters where the Half Moon explored and the Clermont first attested to the value of steam as a means of navigation.

Oyster raisers are said to be bringing the finest and fattest oysters ever taken on the coast to the markets of the east, to start the season. If this information is supplemented by oyster packers with effort to give western consumers oysters worthy the name, there will be joy in this section also. There was a big improvement in the character of the shipped oyster last year, and the trade picked up in consequence. Therefor it may be expected that the dippers will endeavor to cultivate further consumption by doing the right thing with the oyster and with the buyer in western markets.

Next to the dismay at the waste of the natural resources of America is the gratification at the extent of the movement to remedy the loss and to prevent further extravagance. Conservation congresses are being held in all parts of the country, and rightly. For north, south and east, as well as the west, have been affected by the prodigal methods.

Though the north pole has been discovered it will hardly be overrun with visitors.

The Winning of Hulda

By Charles L. Doyle

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Hulda was having a hard time of it, for she found herself unable to decide which of her two suitors she preferred. Hans, she had to confess, possessed some advantages which weighed heavily in his favor. Mr. Hall, the man across the street who owned the big apartment building, was particular about his furnace man and she knew that he liked Hans. Besides, Hans could speak Swedish and the acknowledged that it was pleasant to talk with him in the language of the dear old home across the sea.

But whenever his plain, open countenance with the blue eyes twinkling below the yellow hair was pictured in her mind she blamed him for being a little too ordinary. She could see a dozen such any Sunday in the little Swedish church. Now with a man who wore a fine blue coat with a five pointed star on the front of it, and carried a mahogany club it was different. No one who looked at him could fail to see that he, being a part of the government, was superior to the common run of men. Michael had told her that he was the right arm of the law, and she had looked her admiration. She had known him almost as long as she had Hans and he was very good to her.

On Sundays in the park he would get her a seat close up to the band stand. Then when the concert was over he would stroll across that part of the park that had signs to keep off the grass erected upon it. Of course Micheal the all powerful could walk

He Would Get Her a Seat Close to the Band Stand.

wherever he pleased. He was aware that Hans was his rival, for one Saturday night he had come to see Hulda and found the Swedish swain there. Hulda had said:

"Hans, this is Mr. Flanagan," and Hans had responded cordially, but Michael accepted the introduction sullkily, and sat scowling at the sink all the rest of the evening.

After that the sagacious Mr. Flanagan ceased visiting Hulda on Saturdays and obtained a transfer to another platoon, so that he could do his calling on Monday or Tuesday nights. Hans did not alter his visiting schedule, so the rivals never met at Hulda's home again. Indeed Michael took so little pains to cultivate Hans's acquaintance that he never even dreamed of inquiring what the former did for a living, and this disdainful indifference was destined to prove costly in the end. How Hulda would have learned to know the true sentiments of her heart had not Hank O'Day, the iceman, set in motion a fateful train of circumstances, one cannot guess. Hank did not know Hulda, he does not know her to the present day. And yet it was none other than the guardian of the ice wagon who unwittingly unmasked her heart's desire.

Hank O'Day drove a pair of remarkably high spirited horses. One morning when the ice wagon was empty, his aesthetic instincts led him to return to the yards by way of the street that skirted the park. Just as the chariot of fate was nearing Hulda's home, the chain at the back of the wagon slipped and let the end gate drag upon the ground. Hank swore impatiently, stopped his team and jumped to the ground to fasten the chain. He jerked it quickly through the iron rings and then, swore vividly again as the team, becoming alarmed by the sudden noise, sprang forward and galloped madly down the avenue, making straight for the nearest entrance to the park. The horrified Hank stood still long enough to see the end gate banging out defiance. Then he started after as fast as his rubber boots would let him.

When officer Michael Flanagan turned from his faithful guardianship of a bevy of simpering nurse girls in the park, he saw coming toward him at full speed a pair of wild eyed horses with an ice wagon swaying from side to side. Behind the seat of the wagon stood a man trying desperately to get hold of the reins. At once Michael recognized the waxing yellow hair and pale features of the driver as those of the detested Hans, and in the same moment there came to him the realization of his opportunity for revenge. He ran into the roadway and as the flying wagon passed, caught the chain of the end gate and swung himself into the box. As he gained his feet the wagon stopped suddenly and he lurched forward, bringing up against the back of the stands. Silver Heising. Finally by the collar, Officer Flanagan gasped:

"I arrest you in the name of the law." Hans did not quite understand but the hands on his collar in the moment of success made him angry.

"What you want?—let me go," he cried indignantly.

"Not me," retorted Michael triumphantly, "you are under arrest for driving a traffic team in the park and must go with me to the station."

Hans clung to the reins and refused to come. In his broken English he explained and expostulated, he all but exploded. Another officer was approaching and when he came within earshot the victim of circumstances appealed to him volubly, but the newcomer was indifferent. If Hans was arrested why of course he must go to the station and go to the station he went, in charge of the exultant Flanagan.

The magistrate was busy when they arrived and Hans was allowed to go until the afternoon, when he was told he would be given a hearing. Policeman Flanagan smiled grimly to himself as he strolled back on post. There was a goodly chance that Han's employer would fire him for carelessness, and what would Hulda say when she heard that Hans had offended the majesty of the law and been arrested. There was no fear that she of the flaxen hair and bright eyes would not hear of the occurrence. Michael would attend personally to the conveyance of the tidings.

In the afternoon Officer Flanagan made his appearance in court. Hans came in due time, accompanied by no less a person than Hulda. With them were also his employer, Mr. Hall, and Hank O'Day, the iceman. Michael narrated the details of the arrest, and then Mr. Hall had his innings.

He told the magistrate how Hans at the risk of his life, had sprung into the runaway wagon as it dashed by the building where he was employed and succeeded in bringing the maddened team to a halt after passing the park entrance. This statement was corroborated by Hulda, who had witnessed Hans' daring leap, and lastly Hank O'Day testified that he was the regular driver of the team.

Before discharging Hans, the magistrate addressed a few remarks to officer Flanagan which made the zealous member of the force will perceptibly. Michael left the courtroom with such sentiments as officious interference, bungling stupid work, utterly unfit to wear a police uniform—ringing in his ears. But the hardest part to bear was the sight of Hulda clinging to Hans' stalwart arm as they walked away together.

GUARDING TOWER TREASURES

System Is Said to Be Most Perfect That Has Ever Been Devised.

The Tower of London has the most perfect system of burglar alarms that has yet been devised.

From Scotland Yard, from the governor's headquarters, and from other places known only to a few responsible officials, the whole tower can be closed electrically within a few seconds. Even the ponderous gates at the middle tower, which weigh tons and through which visitors pass, swing to automatically, and the escape of every one within is instantly barred. At the same time an alarm bell rings to warn wardens, police and soldiers.

In particular the precautions in the apartment containing the crown jewels are of a most scientifically elaborate kind. One of the beefeaters on duty in the room has merely to press a button, whereupon the heavy door closes, the alarm bell below rings, the other gates slam to and lock, and every person within the tower is instantly cut off from the outer world.

"The man who can get away with any of the crown jewels deserves them," observed a tower official. "From where I am standing I could close every important door and gate in the tower in as short a time as it takes me to utter these words.

"It was mainly to insure the safety of the crown jewels that the system was installed.

"No order was issued for the closing of the tower on a recent day, when greatly to their alarm, the visitors found doors locked, bolted and barred against them for about ter minutes, preventing any one leaving the tower.

"The tower simply closed—that is all," remarked an official. "Who caused it to do so we do not know. It might have been Scotland Yard, where the pressing of a button would imprison every soul within the tower until the police gave the signal for their release. Or it might have been the governor, anxious to learn whether we were all at our posts. At any rate, it was none of the minor officials.

"In fact, who closed the tower and why is a secret known only to the highest authorities. There was no alarm—no attempt to seize the crown jewels."—London Daily Mail.

DELIGHTS OF THE CITY LIFE

How Pleasant to Have Everything Brought to Your Door at No Inconvenience to You!

The rear door opened with a jerk and closed with a bang that shook the house. Heavy footsteps resounded; there was a crash and then more footsteps, another bang and all was still.

The householder sighed wearily and dozed off again. At first he thought it must be a cyclone at least, but this was because he had been asleep. He recognized it in the light of awakened faculties as the iceman.

After awhile he stretched his arms above his head and consulted the alarm clock that stood on the table beside him. There was plenty of time, and he dozed off again.

Another bang of the rear door, more footsteps, another slam as of a dropping lid, more footsteps, another bang and then stillness. Now what? Oh, yes, the milkman.

A ponderous knocking came on the door and the householder arose in his night clothes to see what manner of trouble it might be, for his wife was away and he was keeping bachelor hall.

It was the breadman. As the householder dressed another knocking brought the grocery's order man.

Before he had shaved a ring at the doorbell indicated another commercial visitor. This one was the laundry man.

Hurriedly the householder completed his toilet, but not quite soon enough to escape a little girl selling soap in order to get a set of silver-plated teaspoons, a negro who had decided the grass needed cutting and a vegetable peddler who had strawberries to sell at bargain rates.

Then the householder locked the door and hurried to the car, deciding to take all his meals down town and maybe sleep at a hotel.

He looked back and saw a disappointed looking man coming out of his gate carrying a package that suggested sample books. And as he waited for the car he saw the washerwoman with a basket of clothes go in, but he did not return.—Galveston News.

Cleared Up.

Bewilderment was written in the face of the richly gowned lady that hurried into the elderly physician's private office.

"Dr. Swallow," said she, "this morning I received your bill for $10, and I can't understand it. Some time ago I settled our account and have had no occasion to consult you professionally since."

"Did I not call at your house one day since that?"

"Only as my guest at dinner, doctor. That was four weeks ago."

An apprehensive shade overspread the dignified physician's countenance, as quickly he withdrew his notebook from his pocket and rapidly fluttered over the leaves.

"Here it is," said he, stopping at a certain page. "Dinner at Mrs. Penel's—uneventful. Eked out the hour by giving hostess my opinions on the digestibility of mustard pickles, scalloped oysters and plum cake," added the physician, "without thinking I annexed the amount of the bill which you received. Madam, it should have been twenty five."—Life.

AFTER THE HONEYMOON.

She (sentimentally)—Jack, darling, wasn't that a lovely gorge up the mountains?

He (practical)—Yes, the best meal we had for a month.

A Keen Lad.

"I had always heard that New Englanders were 'smart,'" a young physician who has "graduated" from a village practice remarked the other day, "but I hardly thought it developed at such an early age."

He smiled reminiscently, then continued:

"Just after I settled in Dobbs Corners a 12 year-old boy called on me one evening.

"'Say, doc, I guess I got measles,' he remarked, 'but nobody knows it 'cept the folks at home, an' they ain't the kind that talks. If there's any good reason to keep quiet.'

"I was puzzled, and I suppose I looked it.

"'Aw, get wise, doc,' my small visitor suggested. 'What will you give me to go to school an spread it among all the kids in the village?'"—Lippincott's.

Kept Guessing.

"Dese pub. white politicians dawg gawn 'em!" petulantly remarked a pessimistically inclined colored citizen. "Dey shakes nands wid me so frequent dat it keeps me buzzin' most o' de time coutin' muh fingers to see dat dey isn't stole none of 'em. Got so's dat when I meets 'em I socks muh hands down deep in muh pockets, but—bless goodness! dey dess ratches in an' pulls 'em out an howdy wid me, whudder or no. Muh education am so pow'ful scatterin' dat I dess kain't sca'cely keep tally on de scoun'rels!"—Puck.

Good Jokes

OF SIGNAL SERVICE.

"You look very sad, little boy," said the benevolent old lady. "Can I be of any help to you?"

The little boy, who had been reading a class of literature beloved of his kind, threw down the book and struck an attitude.

"Hist, old woman," he declared. "Thou canst be of signal service to me an' then will. Meet yon tetbacey shop across the way? Take this bronze coin and command the scurvy knave with ye to supply thee with two cigarettes and a lucifer. Be secret, mother, and betray me not, or thy life shall pay the forfeit. I will await thee here. Begone!"

FELINE AMENITIES.

The Light Cat—You don't seem to like that new dog next door.

The Dark Cat—I like him fur straight.

Good Reason.

I never had a dear gazelle
To charm me with her soft mild eye;
If you must know the reason, well—
My wife might find it out, that's why.

Sea's Tremendous Action.

After lying at the bottom of the sea undisturbed for a century and a half one of the guns of H. M. S. Ramillies, which was wrecked near Bolt Tail, on the south coast of Devon, has been recovered. One side of the weapon has been worn away with the action of pebbles and shingle washed over it by the tide to such an extent, says the London Chronicle, that at the muzzle the thickness of iron is very little and for its whole length the metal has the appearance of being gradually filed away. Even the trunnions which originally took its weight on the gun carriage, have been worn to spikes.

Chinese Inland Mission.

In the China Inland mission, which was opened 44 years ago, there are 928 foreign missionaries residing at 210 stations. During the last year 45 new workers joined the mission, three missionaries died and 14 retired. Since the commencement of the mission 30,000 Chinese have been received into church fellowship, and of these more than 21,000 survive. During the year 1908 there were received 2,507 into fellowship.

No Crime.

Angler—Is this public water, my man?

Inhabitant—Aye.

Angler—Then it won't be a crime if I land a fish?

Inhabitant—No, no; it will be a miracle.

GONE THE LONG JOURNEY.

(Scene, the nursery.) Mamma—Let your little brother play with your marbles at once, sir, like a nice, unselfish boy. He'll give them all back to you.

Willie—No, he won't; he's swallowed eight of them already.

Explained.

What is race suicide?
Tell it I can?
It's when a club woman
Has wed a club man.

Not for Him.

"Edison says he has perfected his storage battery so as to put the horse in the has-been class."

"He need not have troubled so far as I am concerned, the horse has always been in the 'never was' class for me."

As It Should Be.

"Things are not evenly balanced in this world," remarked the thoughtful thinker.

"How's that?" queried the dense party.

"There should be more leisure for men of business and more business for men of leisure," answered the t t.

Of Course Not.

"I see where a writer says: 'Good-by to the fairy tale.'"

"Are all the married men dead?"

IN 1910.

Father's in his airship
Gone in special for day,
Looking after loans and bonds
In Europe, over the way.
Mother, who likes comfort,
And does not care to roam,
Is shipping, via wireless,
In Paris, at her home.

Brother, who in deep seas
Has a coral grove,
Is going in his submarine
Among his corals to rove.
Uncle, in the navy,
Who's [illegible] ship a span,
Is shooting through pneumatic tubes
To join her in Japan.

Sister, who's a suffragette,
Has worked reforms so rare
That even the ward meetings
They open now with prayer;
And when tired by her labors,
She'd body rest and soul,
She goes to spend for pleasure
A week end at the pole.

Much in a Name.

"What become of that paper you were going to start in the interest of uplifting the poor tramp?" asked the interviewer.

"Ah, it fell through," confessed the great reformer, with much agitation, "and all on account of the blooming carelessness of the printer."

"Did he make a grave error?"

"I should say so. You know the paper was to be named the 'Hat of Hope.' Well, that idiot of a printer changed it to the 'Bar of Soap,' and as soon as my constituents heard the name they started rushing and they are running yet."

In 1915.

Suddenly the great game in the summer of 1915 stopped.

"What's the trouble?" shouted the grand stand. "Let the game go on!"

"Blake them play!" thundered the bleachers. "Soak the umpire!"

Just then the manager came out and held up his hand.

"Patience, gentlemen, patience! The game will go on just as soon as the fly cops chase that fleet of airships from over the diamond. Those on them are catching the balls as fast as they are batted upward."

And then the fly cops began to fly from every direction.

RECOGNITION.

"Darling," he cried, throwing aside all reserve, "do you not know me?"

As he took her to his bosom, she sobbed: "Your face is familiar, although I can't quite recall your name."

Oh, Fudge!

Four times in one half hour I rose
From my much needed slumber
To go downstairs and tell some one:
"Nope, you've got the wrong number."

Why He Didn't.

Two gentlemen shooting in Scotland, sat down to lunch. On taking a bottle of whisky out, one of them noticed that the cork had been tampered with, and, knowing the character of their gillie, at once accused him of having been at the lunch basket.

"I fear that you have been drinking the whisky, Sandy."

"Na, na, sir, I ha not, fur the cork wouldna coom oot!"

Two Different Causes.

"Oh, dear," sighed the pretty heiress, "I'm so awfully miserable!"

"Why are you miserable?" queried the maid who was both homely and penniless.

"I'm afraid some one will marry me for my money," answered the pretty heiress.

"And I," rejoined the poor girl, "am miserable because I'm afraid no one will marry me because I haven't any money."

What She Hoped.

Miss Cayenne—Why, I thought you were to sail for Europe yesterday?

Callowit—That was me—aw—intention, doncher know, but I—aw—changed me mind at the lawst moment.

Miss Cayenne—Glad to hear it—and I hope you get a better one in the exchange!

Alas, Poor Man!

Alice—I suppose Isabel is completely reconciled to the loss of her first husband, isn't she?

Eunice—Oh, yes, but they say her second husband probably never will become reconciled to it.

Unusual at Least.

"Cold comfort this, isn't it?"

"What is?"

"Wearing wraps in July."

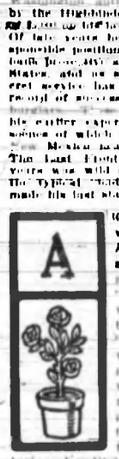
A TALE of THE LAST FRONTIER

BY FRANCIS RENO

BEING A REMINISCENCE OF AN EARLY BORDER EXPERIENCE OF A NOTED DETECTIVE ◊◊◊◊

THE HUNTING OF BULL GRIERSON

(Editor's note: Francis Reno, the author, comes of a family of pioneers and fighters, and is related to Maj. Reno of Custer Massacre fame. His earlier years were spent in the turbulent of frontier life in Arizona, where he was for some time deputy sheriff and later deputy United States marshal, at Tucson. His efforts in enforcing the Chinese Exclusion Act on the Mexican border have been highly commended by the Washington authorities and recognized by the highbinders, who placed a price on his head which stands to day. Of late years he has held a highly responsible position with one of the largest bonding companies in the United States, and as superintendent of its secret service has established an enviable record of success in running down bank burglars. Some stories are confined to his earlier experiences in the west, the scene of which are laid in Arizona and New Mexico near the Mexican border. The Last Frontier, which until recent years was wild and lawless and where the typical "bad man" of pioneer days made his last stand.)



ABOUT ten years ago, when the Territory of Arizona numbered among its inhabitants a generous supply of "bad men" of the true western outlaw type, the mere mention of "Bull" Grierson's name was sufficient to make any officer of the law within hearing look serious and indulge in a few uncomplimentary remarks testifying to the skill of that notorious bandit in evading capture. The man was a genuine daredevil and nature had fitted him out with physical qualifications eminently suited to the kind of life he had elected to lead. Six feet four in his socks, with the shoulders and reach of an African gorilla, active as a panther, his burly frame presented a combination of strength and activity no ordinary man would care to tackle.

Twice he had fallen into the hands of the law. On the first occasion he was arrested for the killing of a man named Henry Patterson, and although there is little doubt that the crime was premeditated and not, as Grierson's lawyer claimed, an act of self defense on his client's part, he was acquitted by a jury composed largely of his friends. Those that did not belong in the latter category were probably influenced by their colleagues and a not unnatural fear of vengeance to come should they fail to vote for Grierson's freedom.

Again he was apprehended for being concerned in a train hold up which resulted in the looting of the express car and wounding of the messenger. This time, with outside aid, he managed to break jail and crossed the international boundary safely ahead of the posse that followed at his heels.

Three months had passed since the flitting of the "Bull" to Mexico when I stood upon the platform of the little railroad station at Phoenix, Ariz., awaiting the arrival of one John B. Shercliffe of New York. I was not at that time in the federal service, but interested in the fortunes of the Big Sembro mine, and the superintendent, Bill Haines, had asked me to meet this youth. Shercliffe was the son of a Wall street broker, who, himself an old western man, had decided that a taste of roughing it in Arizona was what the youngster needed to mold him into shape, with which object he had consigned him to the tender mercies of Haines with instructions to put him to work and keep him there for a year.

When the train rolled in and John B. Shercliffe stepped off a Pullman I was rather agreeably impressed with his appearance. He was a tall, well-set up young fellow, with a frank, open countenance and devoid of that air of superiority to all things not truly eastern that too often characterizes the cultured tenderfoot new to the ways of the west. On closer acquaintance he turned out to be a very decent sort of chap and accepted with perfect good humor the jests perpetrated at his expense by the mischief loving gang at the Big Sembro.

There were two things greatly in Shercliffe's favor that helped mightily toward fitting him into the groove of his new life. A lover of horseflesh he could ride well, and his shooting was far above the average of most new arrivals. Consequently it was not long before he became "one of the boys," and the tenderfoot varnish wore off him with wonderful rapidity. It was not long after his arrival that news of Bull Grierson's return to Arizona reached us. He had been seen and recognized in a town about 80 miles from Phoenix, and as there was a reward of $5,000 offered by the express company for the capture of the outlaw, his probable movements formed an interesting topic of conversation among the members of the Big Sembro aggregation.

Like myself, Shercliffe had been appointed a deputy sheriff, at Haines' request, giving him authority to make arrests, and when he heard the news of Grierson's reappearance in the state, he said to me with a laugh:

"Now, to make a pinch like that would be worth while, Reno, eh? Better than wasting the power vested in me by the law on Mexican pipe raiders."

"You may have the power of the law, all right, son," I responded, "but don't fool yourself with the idea that nothing more is necessary in order to clap the bracelets on Bill Grierson. It isn't like raiding a gambling joint up east with a bunch of plain clothes elbows backing you up. Bull doesn't care a hang for the majesty of the law, and he's some swift with a gun, being sort of careless as to whom he picks out for a target."

"So I imagine, judging from what I heard," said Shercliffe. "All the same I wouldn't mind having a try for him if he was within range."

"Better run along and attend to the pipes, Johnny," said I, "and forget Bull Grierson. He's an unhealthy proposition to monkey with and that's a gospel truth."

Shercliffe only laughed and rode off whistling, and I didn't think anything more about the matter. But as it happened Johnny was destined to see Grierson sooner than either of us expected. Presently he reached the pipe and rode steadily along the black line in the sand, heading due north. He found everything in good condition, and after covering six miles dismounted at the head of the line of Lost Creek, picketed his broncho and sat down to eat his lunch under the shade of a cottonwood tree. Having finished, he lay resting comfortably, and yielding to the enervating influence of the heat, dozed off into a heavy slumber.

It was thus that Bull Grierson found him, and Shercliffe was first made aware of his arrival by being rudely awakened and thrown violently over on his face. Taken utterly by surprise he could offer little or no resistance, and in a trice found himself tied hand and foot, his revolver gone, and Bull Grierson standing over him grinning from ear to ear.

"This is what I call real good luck, youngster," said the bandit, cheerfully. "My bronk foundered quite a ways back there, and I needed a fresh horse and a drink of water about as bad as I ever wanted anything in my life. And here they were both nice and convenient to my hand. Did you by any chance happen to be one of them deputies that's so anxious to have a chat with Bull Grierson?"

Shercliffe had sense enough to shake his head negatively.

"I'm only patrolling the water pipe for the Big Sembro," he replied, and Grierson grinned again.

"Lucky for you," he responded. "If you was one of them man-hunters I'd a' left a little lead in your system to remember me by. Well, good-by; I'm in something of a hurry and can't stay to yarn with you any longer."

Springing lightly on the back of the broncho he rode swiftly away while Shercliffe lay gazing helplessly after him. When night fell and Johnny failed to return we guessed that something had gone wrong, and with two of the boys from the bunk house I started out in search of him, trailing along the course of the pipe line. We found him, stiff and bruised by the coils of the rope, but otherwise unhurt.

"Be thankful you got off as easy as you did," I told him. "As a general thing a man that goes to a clinch with Bull Grierson doesn't have much breath left to complain with when the fuss is over."

"I never had a chance," complained Johnny. "If I had been awake it might have been a different story."

"Yes, and you probably wouldn't have been able to talk much about it, either," I replied. "Don't be a fool, Johnny."

"If ever I meet that fellow again I'll get him or he'll get me," he said, viciously. "I may be a tenderfoot, but I'm no coward, Reno."

"I don't doubt your courage for a moment, Johnny," I said. "The cards were stacked against you, and you couldn't win, that's all. But I don't believe you'll have another chance to try conclusions with Grierson in a hurry. He's probably safe across the border by now."

As matters turned out, however, my conjecture proved to be incorrect, for Grierson was caught by two officers that very night. But while they were riding along with the prisoner between them bound to his saddle, Grierson managed to slip his handcuffs, snatched a revolver from the belt of one of his guards and shot him in the back, killing him instantly. Then, wheeling his horse, he disappeared.

In the early dawn of morning Gaines, guiding a horse upon which lay the lifeless form of his comrade, reached the Big Sembro. His arrival was the scene of an outbreak of threats of vengeance from the men in the bunk house, all of whom had known and liked the murdered deputy. Gaines, his face set with a grim scowl, raised his hand for silence.

"I want just two men to take the trail with me," he said, as soon as he could make his voice heard. "No more—three's a plenty. You'll do for one, Reno. Who do you want for mate?"

Before I could answer Shercliffe gripped my arm and squeezed it like a vise.

"Take me," he whispered. "Don't refuse, Frank, if you're a friend of mine, I must go."

Of my own free will I do not suppose that I would have selected Shercliffe as my companion on a man hunt of this kind. Although he had to a great extent outgrown his reputation as a tenderfoot, in a game of such uncertain quality one would naturally prefer a seasoned veteran. But against Johnny's youth and inexperience I set in the balance his strength, activity and courage, and the handicap didn't seem so heavy, after all. Moreover, when I saw how thoroughly in earnest he was, I couldn't find it in my heart to deny the boon he asked. Consequently, in the course of a few minutes a fresh mount had been procured for Gaines and Shercliffe and I hit the north bound trail with him in the direction of Lost Creek.

It was at the latter place that Gaines decided to stop for an instant, as a former friend of the outlaw was living there and it was barely possible that Grierson might have sought his aid. But no trace of the fugitive was discovered at this point and we paused in our search to hold a council of war.

We got to the Burnham outfit in time to have a bite of breakfast and make a few hurried inquiries. There were no horses missing, and Grierson had not been seen by anyone in the camp, so we started on a ride to the Sancho, six miles away. We were half way to our destination when a cloud of dust on the horizon caught my eye and I drew rein, pointing it out to my companions.

"Seems as if there's a bunch turned loose from the Sancho outfit," I remarked. "We might as well stop a moment and see what the excitement is."

"That's so," agreed Gaines. "Shouldn't be a bit surprised if they were bringing some news that 'ud interest us, supposing that Grierson came this way."

"That's Jack Eames in the lead," commented Gaines. "He belongs to the Sancho bunch. There's something big in the wind."

Eames did not slacken his pace as he came closer.

"Fall in line, boys," he yelled as he passed; "you may be wanted, Gaines. We're on the trail of a hoss thief."

Applying spurs and quirts we forced our mounts forward until they were racing alongside the man from the Sancho.

"What sort of a looking chap was he, Eames?" queried Gaines.

"I didn't see him," responded Eames. "Ballard, the fellow whose bronk he took, says he had a bandage tied round his head."

Gaines glanced significantly at me. "Guess I must have winged him when he broke away," he remarked. "Say, Eames, that was Bull Grierson for a million. He got away from Tom Dexter and me last night, slipped his handcuffs and shot Tom."

"Then it's him all right," declared Eames. "He bounced from behind a tree, pulled a gun on Ballard and made him give up his horse. Ballard shot at him as he rode away, but missed the man. He knocked the bronk, though, with a blind shot, and that's how we got on his trail. See there?"

He pointed to a red clot of blood that shone on the sand ahead.

"Was the bronk hit hard?" demanded Gaines.

"Don't know," replied Eames, "but he didn't have more'n an hour's start."

"Then we might to get him," remarked. "He seems to be making for Grizzly Canyon, and means to fight under cover of the rocks."

"How many times did Grierson shoot at you last night, Gaines?" inquired Shercliffe.

"Twice," replied Gaines, "and they came mighty near, too."

"Did he fire at Ballard?" asked Shercliffe of Eames.

"No," was the reply. "He just made his bluff, mounted an' hiked away."

"That leaves him three bullets," commented Shercliffe. "If he hasn't wasted any others—provided that the gun he snatched from Dexter was full."

"Of course 'twas full," retorted Gaines, contemptuously.

"Saint likely we'd be carrying any empty cylinders when lookin' after a chap like Bull Grierson. Anyhow, let me tell you, three shots with that gun ain't doing the shootin' is plenty enough, 'specially in daytime. They're just as like as not to snuff out three lives, youngster."

Johnny made no reply, but grinned triumphantly at me. Evidently the revelations of the business in hand meant nothing to him, whereas the mere chance of coming to grips with Bull Grierson was everything. For the moment I half regretted having brought him along, but it was too late for repining now. As we conversed the three horses were swinging ahead at a steady gait. They seemed to be about equally matched in point of endurance, but the rest of the Sancho crowd had fallen hopelessly behind.

"It looks as if it's going to be up to the four of us," remarked Gaines, as he glanced back. "Well, Grierson only has three shots, if we've reckoned right. That'll leave one to finish him at the worst."

He ended the sentence with a hoarse laugh, and urged his mount forward. I could not help marveling how Grierson, with his wounded horse, still managed to maintain his lead. Presently a series of rocky hills succeeded to the expanse of desert. Still following the red trail, we broke through an opening in the rocks and entered the Grizzly canyon. Here and there a pool of water appeared, the bottom of the canyon for the most part being dry, except where an occasional underground stream appeared on the surface. Stopping to water our horses, Eames' mount, after drinking, laid down and refused to rise.

"Just my luck," complained Eames, bitterly. "You'll have to play it out without me, boys."

Leaving him behind, we pushed ahead, and a little further Gaines' broncho fell heavily, apparently exhausted. Gaines attempted to rise, but slipped back again uttering an exclamation of rage.

"My ankle's twisted all out of gear," he said, savagely. "I can't go on. Do the best you can, Reno, he can't be far off now."

While I halted to speak with Gaines Shercliffe was forging steadily ahead, and turned a bend in the gulch. As I spurred forward to overtake him, the echo of a shot rang through the canyon and in a few more moments I turned the corner. A wounded horse, evidently the property of our quarry, lay stretched on the rocks. Shercliffe, dismounted, was crouching behind a bowlder, gazing at the precipitous height of the left wall.

"I saw him up there a minute ago," he said, tranquilly, "but I fancy I missed him."

As he spoke I glanced up and saw the figure of a man crawling across a projection on the face of the cliff, and recognized Grierson. His hat was gone, and in place of it a blood stained rag encircled his temples. Shercliffe's revolver rang out, but evidently without effect as Grierson continued to crawl onward. Looking attentively at the face of the cliff I discerned the path up which Grierson had attempted. It was an ugly climb, but as the outlaw had so far managed it successfully, I concluded that I could do likewise.

"Keep your eye on him, Johnny," I said, "and try your luck with a shot whenever he stops to rest. I'm going up after him. If he ever gets over the edge of the cliff he has a chance to get clear."

Shercliffe uttered a cry of remonstrance, but springing forward I caught at the scraggy bushes and projecting footholds and commenced the upward climb. It was a tough contract and not improved by the thought that Grierson had still a couple of shots at his command, but I set my teeth and struggled on, taking advantage of every little bit of cover offered by bush or bowlder, whenever I stopped to take breath. Grierson's whole object, however, now seemed to be to gain the top of the cliff without halting to shoot at his pursuers, and for this I felt profoundly thankful. Looking below for an instant I was disgusted to behold Shercliffe also toiling up the face of the cliff. Evidently he feared lest he might not be in at the final act of the drama, and I cursed his youthful impetuosity.

At last Grierson gained the brink, and I saw his legs vanish overhead. I crouched behind a convenient bowlder, half expecting him to try a snapshot, but none came, and I resumed my climb. Presently I reached a granite projection on the edge of the cliff, and, drawing myself up, found myself standing on the rough country bordering the desert. In the distance I saw Grierson dodging among the hillocks and running swiftly across the plain, and took up the chase which had now became a foot race. Glancing back, I saw Shercliffe just climbing over the edge of the cliff.

For a man who had passed through a trying physical experience Grierson ran with extraordinary speed. Still I was gaining upon him after about a mile of strenuous effort, when I beheld him rushing up an incline to a mound of stones upon which stood a windlass. Near by stood a miner on the ore-dump gazing in surprise at the racing figures. Grierson sprang up the side of the mound without speaking, rushed at the miner, knocking him to the ground, and hurled himself into the ore bucket. The windlass creaked and groaned under the pull of the rope and the crank whirled wildly. Presently a thump announced that the bucket had hit the bottom. I paused in surprise, wondering if the bandit had survived the shock of that crazy descent.

"How far down that shaft go?" I inquired of the miner, who had just picked himself up and stood staring at me in utter astonishment.

"Thirty feet," was the reply. "What the devil—"

"Hold on," I interposed, grasping the crank, as Shercliffe came rushing up. "That man is Bull Grierson, and we want him for murder. Who else is there down in that shaft?"

"My partner, and he ain't got no weapons either. He has a hole ready to fire, and was just about to come up."

"He's in a bad box, then," remarked Shercliffe as he stared down the mouth of the pit.

"Crack, crack, crack!" came three shots in rapid succession, and Shercliffe jumped back with an oath of surprise, his hat falling off his head.

"A close call," he said, coolly, as he [illegible] headgear and gazed at the groove cut in the crown by a bullet. "Well, all his ammunition is gone, anyway. What's next to be done?"

I turned the crank vigorously and the end of the rope appeared, but the bucket was missing. The rope had been cut clean through with a knife.

"Whose claim is this?" I inquired of the miner.

"Jackson's, that's me," was the reply. "There's a 25-foot level at the bottom of the shaft and a hole for ventilation over there."

He pointed to a small mound not far from the ore dump.

"Could a man get through the ventilator shaft?" I asked.

"He might, but there's no ladder there. Here's one, but—"

Jackson stopped short and pointed to the mouth of the shaft. Shercliffe's head was disappearing from view. I sprang forward to pull him back, but he was out of reach and descending the ladder as fast as he could go.

"Johnny, you fool, come back here," I shouted, but that cheerful youth only responded with a mocking laugh, and I saw that there was no chance to interfere. Catching the rope, I started in the direction of the air shaft and the windlass again groaned in response to the pull.

"What's the move now?" demanded Jackson.

"I'm going down that ventilator hole," was my response. "You cut that rope loose when it's all run out."

The words had scarcely left my mouth when the sound of an explosion followed and a volume of smoke rushed from the shaft.

"Somebody set off that hole Bill had loaded," yelled Jackson. "Them fellows will all be killed by flying rocks or smothered by the fumes."

"Perhaps not," I said, hopefully. "That air shaft should clear the smoke quickly. But come along and help me get down the ventilator."

Together we fastened one end of the rope at the surface and allowed the other to drop below. Grasping it tightly, I lowered myself into the narrow opening. The descent was anything but pleasant, taking into consideration the disagreeable and sickening fumes of the blast, but at last a faint light greeted my eyes and I stood at the bottom of the shaft. Advancing cautiously I reached a ledge on which stood a burning candle and as the smoke cleared away crept forward, revolver in hand. Suddenly I caught sight of two figures locked in a deadly embrace, writhing and twisting on the ground. The uppermost was Johnny, that underneath the giant form of Grierson.

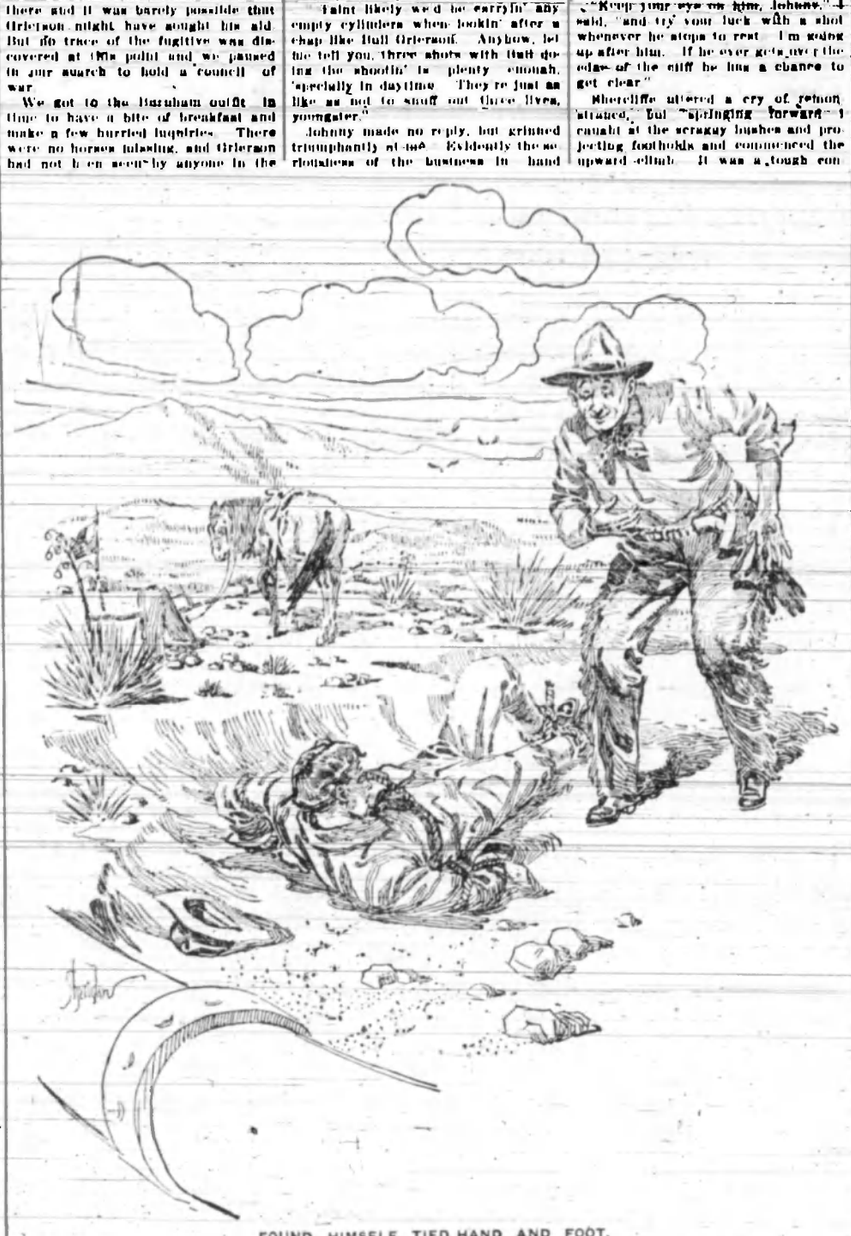
For an instant I stood gripping my revolver by the barrel, anxious to strike, yet afraid of injuring Shercliffe, so closely knit together were the struggling forms. Although Grierson was underneath, such was the vitality of his iron frame and so furious his attempts to dislodge his antagonist that Shercliffe with all his athletic training and bull dog courage could do no more than hold the advantage he possessed. But at last Johnny managed to shift his right hand from the outlaw's shoulder to his throat, and as Grierson's head went back to the ground, I saw my chance and brought the revolver butt down on his skull with all my strength. The bandit's limbs relaxed limply, he groaned and lay still. Shercliffe rose with a sigh of relief, and shook hands with me enthusiastically.

"A bully wind-up, wasn't it?" was his sage comment. "Say, but it's no wonder they named that chap Bull Grierson. He's a strong one, all right. I might have handled him but I'm not sorry you stepped around when you did."

I slipped the handcuffs on the prostrate outlaw, and then with Shercliffe proceeded to look for Jackson's missing partner. We found him recovering from the shock of the explosion when Grierson had fired the hole. He had been stunned, but was otherwise unhurt. Then, having with Jackson's assistance hoisted the still unconscious bandit to the surface, we went in search of our horses and began the triumphal procession back to the Big Sembro.

"There's one good thing comes out of this," said Shercliffe, when our prisoner had been landed in safe keeping. "The boys can't kid me about being a tenderfoot any more. I've been fully initiated, thanks to my friend, Bull Grierson."

I nodded an emphatic assent. For Johnny's statement left no room for argument.



FOUND HIMSELF TIED HAND AND FOOT.

Commissioner's Notice.

L. Y. Woodruff, et al., Plffs.
vs. } Notice of Sale
H. A. Fruitcake, et al., Defts.

By virtue of a judgment and order of sale of the Calloway circuit court rendered at the August term 1909 in the above consolidated cause for the purpose of paying the lien indebtedness of H. A. Fruitcake against the property described below and in favor of the creditors who are parties to this cause in the amount of $8,[illegible] less a credit of $1,200.00 in the hands of receivers herein, I shall proceed to offer for sale at the court house door in Murray, Calloway county, Ky., between the hours of 1 o'clock and 4 o'clock p. m., Monday, Oct. 25, 1909, on a credit of 6 months, the following described property in Calloway county, Ky., towit:

Lot No. 1.

Beginning 98½ feets south of where the Murray and Aurora road crosses the Nashville, Chattanooga & St. Louis R. R. right of way; thence south parallel with the said right of way 90 feet; thence in an easterly direction 216 feet to the street or alley reserved thereto; thence with the said alley 90 feet to the S. A. Purdom land; thence west 216 feet to the beginning; designated as lot No. 1 in this judgment; also another lot beginning 100 feet east from the center of the N. C. & St. L. Ry. right of way at a point, the south-west corner of a lot deeded E. C. Morrow by N. T. Hale; thence south 270 feet; thence north 150 feet; thence west 270 feet to the beginning, designated as lot No. 2 in this judgment. And it is further adjudged by the Court that L. Y. Woodruff's lien on lot No 2 herein is subject to a lien of S. H. Dees as adjudged below.

Lot No. 2.

Beginning 270 feet east from the center of the N. C. & St. L. Ry. right of way in the town Murray, Ky., at a point the south-west corner of a lot deeded to E. C. Morrow by N. T. Hale; thence south 150 feet; thence east 270 feet; thence north 150 feet; thence west 270 feet to the beginning, designated in this judgment as lot No. 2.

Lot No. 3.

Beginning at the south-west corner of a lot recently bought by L. M. Overby from S. A. Purdom; said point of beginning being 98½ feet south of the Murray and Aurora road; thence south 90 feet; thence east 110 feet; thence north 90 feet; thence west 110 feet to the beginning, designated in this judgment as lot No. 3; also a lot beginning 100 feet east from the N. C. & St. L. Ry. right of way at a point the south-west corner of a lot deeded to E. C. Morrow by N. T. Hale; thence south 150 feet; thence east 270 feet; thence north 150 feet; thence west 270 feet to the beginning, designated as lot No. 1 in this judgment; also a lot beginning 188½ feet south of where the Murray and Aurora road crosses the N. C. & St. L. Ry. right of way and 31 feet east of said right of way; thence south parallel with the said right of way 90 feet; thence in an easterly direction 216 feet to a street or alley reserved therein; thence north with said alley 90 feet to the S. A. Purdom land; thence 216 feet to the beginning, designated in this judgment as lot No. 1.

In accordance with the judgment in the said cause, I will first sell the said lots one at a time and then as a whole, selling first lot No. 1, and if this should not bring sufficient money to satisfy this judgment then lot No. 2 shall be sold and then lots Nos. 1 and 2 be sold jointly and if the total sum received for lots Nos. 1 and 2, when sold either jointly or seperately should be sufficient to satisfy this entire judgment, the highest bid for these two lots shall be accepted, but if the sale of lots Nos. 1 and 2, when sold seperately or jointly, should not bring sufficient money to satisfy this entire judgment then lot No. 3 shall be sold seperately, and then lots Nos. 1, 2 and three shall be sold jointly, and the bids or bid aggregating the greater sum shall be accepted, and only such lots will be sold as necessary to satisfy this judgment.

For the purchase price; purchaser with approved surety or securities must execute bond, bearing legal interest from the day of sale until paid, and having the force and effect of a judgment. Bidders will be prepared to comply promptly with these terms.

This Oct. 5, 1909.

Hewlett Clark, Special Com.

Commissioner's Notice.

William Ballance, Pltff.
vs. } Judgement.
Richard Ballance, etc., Deft.

By virtue of a judgment and order of sale of the Calloway circuit court rendered at the August term 1909 in the above cause for the purpose of division, I shall proceed to offer for sale at the court house door in Murray, Calloway county, Ky., between the hours of 1 o'clock and 4 o'clock p. m., Monday, October 25, 1909, on a credit of twelve months the following described property in Calloway county, Ky., towit:

The south half of the southeast quarter of Section 31, Township 2 Range 3 East, containing 80 acres, more or less, except about 2 acres heretofore conveyed to Charley Weatherspoon, and except about 1½ acres conveyed to Salem Baptist Church, and being the same land deeded to Isaiah Ballance by John W. Farris and wife, by deed dated June 10, 1873, and recorded in deed book "H," page 490, and containing about 76½ acres more or less.

Also a tract of land in the south east quarter of Section 31, Township 2, Range 3 East, and in the south-west corner of the north half of said quarter, beginning at the south-west corner of a 17½ acre tract deeded to Rebecca Pool, thence south 89½ degrees west 10 poles to a stake, the south-west corner of said half quarter; thence north 5½ degrees west 62½ poles to a stake, thence north 89½ degrees east 60 poles to a stake, thence south 5 1-2 degrees east 62 1-2 poles to the beginning, containing 23 1-2 acres more or less; and containing in all, in the two tracts herein described about 100 acres, more or less.

For the purchase price, purchaser with approved surety or securities must execute bond, bearing legal interest from the day of sale until paid and having the force and effect of a judgment. Bidders will be prepared to comply promptly with these terms.

This Sept. 30, 1909.

L. Y. Woodruff, M. C.

FINANCIAL STATEMENT.

104	J. H. Churchill	26 00	524	W. N. Beale	12 00
105	"	8 50	525	E. Erwin	2 00
106	"	6 00	527	R. L. Miller	9 00
108	Calloway Times	19 92	527	W. S. Erwin	6 10
124	Sexton, Farley & Co	17 00	528	Will Mason	100 00
125	Buck Marberry	3 00	529	D. J. Alexander	3 00
126	Chunn & Hicks	1 50	530	R. B. Wynn	30 00
127	M. L. Chunn	3 00	531	W. S. Erwin	88 00
128	"	2 00	532	Gaston Pool	2 00
129	Worrell Mfg. Co.	10 75	533	A. J. G. Wells	150 00
130	W. H. Graves	50 00	534	Dale & Stubblefield	5 20
131	T. W. Erwin	3 00	535	J. H. Clark	150 00
432	"	9 00	612	Nat Gibbs	2 00
433	Ky Children Home So.	200 00	613	"	2 00
435	J. G. Holland	14 50	614	I. A. McSwain	50 00
436	J. N. Williams	9 00	615	W. S. Erwin	91 00
437	"	211 10	616	J. R. Phillips	5 00
503	R. E. Clayton	2 00	660	E. T. Hills etc	2 55
504	"	2 00	662	J. B. Hay	3 50
505	E. S. Dluguid	11 95	663	L. A. L. Langston	207 53
506	"	8 85	664	N. B. Barnett	137 50
507	Ryan & Co.	14 11	665	W S Erwin	101 66
508	S. P. Burton	6 60	666	Citizens Bank	48 00
509	T. H. Barber	2 00	681	A. J. Slaughter	45
510	R. Y. Shoemaker	2 00	682	Tom Williams	2 50
511	"	2 00	683	W. H. Graves	112 50
512	J. Y. Brandon	2 00	684	T. P. Jones	16 50
513	"	3 00	685	W. R. Fergerson	16 50
514	Will Clark	4 00	686	J. Wrather	16 50
515	J. L. Ernesberger	2 00	687	T. F. Pogue	16 50
56	Will Washer	13 00	688	J. F. Hays	16 50
517	A. L. Watson	2 00	689	J. N. Williams	16 50
518	Dock Ford	4 00	707	W. S. Erwin	96 85
519	J. W. Jetton	7 00	708	J. H. Clark	150 00
520	J. L. Martin & Co.	50 75	709	Rufe Langston	75
521	L L Farley, use of Beale	2 50	714	J. A. Edwards	193 90
522	A. B. Beale	5 00			
523	A. B. Beale & Son	12 50		Total fundspaid on General Expenses	$7 086 25

Total general funds chargable to Sheriff	$11 804 45
Expended as above	7 086 25
Leaves in Sheriff's hands	$4 718 20
Now deduct:	
Exhonorations	$ 132 22
Delinquents	463 83
Sheriffs Commission	1 074 74
	$1 670 79
Leaves in Sheriff's hands in General Funds Feb. 15, 1909	$3 047 41

Paid out for building County Alms House as follows:

No.	Name	Amount	No.	Name	Amount
285	J. H. Utterback	$ 200 00	653	Jess Belcher	9 00
311	" "	200 00	661	Aycock & Slaughter	11 50
554	" "	1 007 50	407	W. F. Peterson	34 37
434	" "	400 00			

Total cost of Poor House		$1 865 37
Same deducted from $2 389 74 leaves in hands of Sheriff, Poor House funds	$ 524 37	
There being no money paid out of court house funds still leaves in hands of Sheriff court house funds	2 161 50	
From the Grand Total debits chargable to Sheriff of $28 772 55, deduct the Grand Total of credits due the Sheriff of		20 795 22
Leaves in the hands of J. A. Edwards, Sheriff, Feb. 15, 1909		7 977 33
	$28 772 55	$28 772 55

Recapitulation:

The funds now in the hands of J. A. Edwards, Sheriff, are as follows:

Road and Bridge Funds	$ 2 244 05
General Funds	3 047 41
Poor House Funds	524 37
Court House Funds	2 161 50
Making as shown above in the hands of J. A. Edwards, Sheriff, Feb. 15, 1909	$7 977 33

The above statement shows the county to be in a healthy financial condition, being out of debt and having a nice surplus on hand. Respectfully submitted.

CALLOWAY COUNTY FISCAL COURT,
By Napoleon B. Barnett.